

1. Bird's Eye View of Steel Plant, Pulp Mills, and Sulphate Mill. 2. Boat Going Through Canadian Lock of Canal. 3. Part of New Steel Plant at the "Exp." 4. Water Power Canal.

A Conquering Hero.

BY ADJUTANT C. A. FERRY.

"Who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification."—Rom. 4: 25.

THEY had crucified Him; the spikes had been driven; the crown of thorns had sent forth its expression of torture by the oozing blood. The cruel, bloodthirsty scribes and Pharisees had seen the Roman soldiers, as they thought, very fittingly and effectually carry out their designs of hatred.

Yes, the Lord of Night and glory was slain. They thought they had the destroyer out of the way. He could not now establish His kingdom as He had said He would.

He was dead. But the earthquake, the resurrection of the dead and their appearance in Jerusalem, the real veil, were all gone. And yet, some person more than ordinary had suffered that shameful death on Golgotha's heights.

Yes, He was dead. How much that word signified! He was inactive. His capture of the hearts of men that the jealous Pharisees feared was at an end. They had slain, and most cruelly slain, the impostor. He could influence no more His followers, they thought.

A False Assertion.

But was it so? We in this Christian world today say "No, a thousand times no." Then, however, it looked dark; to many, very dark. Mystery seemed to cloud their mind and eyes. Many saw for the time being out the dead form of the Crucified One who had proclaimed Himself the Son of God. Their hopes vanished, and later the closed tomb seemed to forever seal them with the most acute disappointment. Death was dark—the closed tomb darker.

The mystified disciples could not understand redemption's plan. It was necessary that the Son of God should die, for without shedding of blood there could be no remission for sins. The sealed tomb was not the receptacle for a short time for the body of our Lord. Death could not hold Him. God's angel came and rolled back the stone, revealing the fact to the visitors to that sacred spot that He was not there—He had risen.

The angels of God had a blessed mission to perform both before and after the crucifixion. One came and strengthened the Son of Man for the trying ordeal through which He was to pass, and another, after the sacrifice had been made, rolled back the stone to certify to the doubting the glorious fact of the resurrection.

A Part of God's Plan.

Death was but one part of God's plan for His well-beloved Son. He must rise again for our justification. He must plead the merits of His blood at the Father's right hand. Yes, He must make intercession and become the mediator between God and man.

Before He took his exalted place at the Father's right hand He desired to convince the doubting that He had power over the grave. They would not believe. He had told them when with them, but they understood not—His sayings seemed clouded in mystery—but now they could not gainsay His resurrection which He vanished, as Christ desired it should, for He even took the pains to show unbelievers Thomas the nail-prints. They must not be shrouded with doubt and uncertainty. They had seen His dead body, and God allowed them the glorious privilege of beholding His resurrected body and a sight of the nail-prints. Could they do other than believe? The removal of the Temple had been one of the significant facts to the inhabitants of Jerusalem that through Calvary's sacrifice man could have free access to God. The nail-prints were a convincing fact to the inhabitants of Heaven that death's penalty had been paid and redemption's plan executed.

The More Excellent Faith.

Inhabitants of both worlds saw and believed, but the Bible says, "Blessed are they who have not seen, and yet have believed." We who embrace the Christian faith today do not see, and have not seen, the mate-

rial body of our Lord, but Him whom having not seen, we love. Our faith embraces the glorious fact that He not only died to pay sin's penalty, but rose again to be the justifier of all who believe. The Word says, "If Christ be not raised, our faith is vain. He must become the first-fruits of them that sleep."

Oh, glorious Christ, we look away from Calvary, look beyond the tomb, and behold Him at the Father's right hand making intercession for us. We serve a resurrected Lord, who, having gone through life's journey, its sorrows and its pains, knoweth how to enter into our feelings—yes, the feelings of our infirmities. Thou didst rise to plead our cause before God the Father. Thou didst rise a conquering hero over death and the grave to fulfil God's eternal purpose. May the stumbling souls in the apathy of indifference rise up to proclaim to others the resurrection power of an Omnipotent Christ.



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

MATTHEIAS. A.D. 1612-1619.

The new Emperor, Matthias, was a good and upright man, who had only taken part against his elder brother because he saw that otherwise the three hereditary states would be lost to the House of Hapsburg. So good as he had freed himself from Rudolf's fancies, he had married his cousin, Anne of the Tyrol, whom he loved most tenderly, but he had no children—indeed, the only one of all Matthias's children, a child who over had a child was Anne, whose only child was Philip III. of Spain, and the Germans and Austrians alike would never have borne to pass under another Spanish king.

The eldest heir would thus be Ferdinand, Duke of Styria, who was son to Charles, a younger son of the Emperor, Ferdinand II. He had lost his father very early, and had been bred up by his Bavarian uncle and Jesuit teachers, so that he was a very devout and conscientious man, but not clever—and shrewd, shy, and grave. When, in 1617, he first came to take possession of this dukedom, he found all the Styrian Protestants, and not one person in a rank would receive the Holy Communion with him on Easter Day. He was so much shocked that he made a pilgrimage to Rome, and received a story which was very curious. He brought back a band of Capuchin Friars, and between their teaching and his own management he so entirely changed the profession of the Styrians that, in 1620, there were 40,000 Catholics in the dukedom.

This did not make the notion of him welcome to the Protestants. The Bohemians in especial had been unwilling to keep quiet as long as Matthias lived, but on his death they meant to choose either the Elector of Saxony or the Elector Palatine. But in 1617 their diet was called together, and they were told that they had no right to choose any stranger, but must accept Ferdinand of Styria, to whom Maximilian wished to resign the crown of Bohemia. They were taken by surprise, and did as they were bidden, though they believed their crown to be elective, and many of them were old Hussites.

Ferdinand decided, however, as a good Catholic, he ought to swear to the Letter of Majesty granted by Rudolf, which made the Protestants equal with the Catholics; but the Jesuits told him that though it might have been sworn to, it could not be wrong to accept it, as part of the law of the land, and as he walked in state to his coronation he said to one of his friends, "I am glad to have won the crown without any pangs of conscience."

However, he did not think himself bound to more than keeping the strictest letter of the law, while he believed it his duty to convert the Bohemians to the Church. He bestowed all the Protestant and Hussite schoolmasters, founding two convents of Capuchins and three Jesuit colleges, and bringing in as many of his

Catholics to settle in the country as possible. It was the plan that had succeeded in Styria, and there was very little resistance among the people in Bohemia. He was also elected King of Hungary, and there crowned, and a diet was called to be assembled to appoint him King of the Romans.

(To be continued.)

WOMEN BOTH.

Yes, women both, but, ah, how different! One was within a royal palace born, And loving hearts and voices hailed her birth. From infancy to childhood, all combined

To scatter o'er her pathway flowers of love; And when a lovely maiden grown, A royal Prince of princes sought her hand.

And all his kindred loved and welcomed her And through the length and breadth of this free land The sweetness of her gracious word and smile

Enthralled themselves around the palace's heart, No that whatever she would, each face would beam In joyous recognition of her worth.

Thus years sped on, and lovely children The sacred name of "Mother" in her ear, Filling her woman's heart with love complete.

But in her own great joy she never forgot The poor, the wretched and the great oppressed, Giving to each a gentle, loving word Whose value wealth itself can never buy.

And now, within a felon's cell, she stands, Looking with pitying eye upon a face From which all natural womanly has flown.

Her birth was numbered in with ribald song, And on her childish days no love had shone Save that which centred round the poisoned cup.

Once in her girlish days (if such could be) A clouded vision of a better life Appeared to her, and she would willingly

Have trod a higher path with him she loved, But, casting her aside with brutal force, He killed the early years of future good.

And so from bad to worse her life Until at length her days were mostly spent Within the cell of gloomy prison walls;

And even men and women of her class daunted to look upon her callous face.

Thus, prison clad, with handcuffs tightly bound, She looked like some poor hunted beast at bay.

With piteous cry she asked to be released, And promised, if set free, to humbly bend To discipline, however harshly shown.

The Princess kindly spoke, and, not in vain Requested that the shackles might be loosed.

Across the awful guilt that parted these two lives Then shot a sudden hope of happier days.

That word of kindness broke the barrier down And brought the weeping woman to her knees.

No longer reckless, hardened, full of strife, But softened by that touch of sympathy.

As long as love holds sway in woman's heart This gentle act of our much-loved Princess

Shall treasure be among her gracious deeds, Showing what rich results small actions bring.

Oh, English mothers, daughters, sisters, wives, Harken, like her, to some poor prisoner's cry.

Perchance throughout that sad and lonely life A loving word or look has never been given.

Go to the wretched, fallen, destitute, And tell them of a Saviour, who, you know,

Will break asunder every chain of sin. Tell them, however steeped in crime or guilt,

He will forgive, if only they repent, And trust in His almighty power to redeem. But sinners, from the evil of their ways.

—Lydia de Spoor.



To revive flowers, stand the stalks in warm salted water.

To restore the lustre of moroccoes any other leather apply white of egg with a sponge.

To remove inkstains from silver or plated goods rub in well a paste composed of chloride of lime and water.

If a little turpentine is added to the water used for scrubbing a floor it will give the room a delightfully fresh smell.

A most effective way of brightening brass or copper is to use sweet oil and gritty powder, followed by an application of soap and water.

To prevent dust when sweeping, use a wet mop, and small pieces, wash the pieces in water, squeeze them out and sprinkle them over the floor before beginning to sweep.

To make a splendid furniture polish, mix together a quarter of a pint of vinegar and the same quantity of spirits of wine, laced oil and turpentine. Bottle the mixture and shake it well before using.

A good way to treat palms is to spread the leaves once a week with lukewarm water to which a little milk has been added. After this the plant should stand for two hours in lukewarm water, enough to completely cover the pot.

Rumour baths may be cleaned in the following way: Take one teaspoonful of dry salt, moisten it with spirits of turpentine, and rub this mixture well on the bath, which must be quite dry. Lastly, rub the bath over with a clean cloth.

The following mixture is a good polish for brass shoes: Take half a pint of almond oil, a quarter of an ounce of spirits of wine, the same quantity of spirits of lavender, the juice of one lemon and half an ounce of gum arabic. These ingredients should be mixed well together, bottled and corked tightly.

DOING OUR PART.

A merry heart, a willing mind, A hand that works to-day, tomorrow.

Will seldom have a man behind In this poor world of toil and strife.

Be his content or a lord, This truth I have been learning over: Virtue will bring its own reward.

And God will bless our best endeavor.

And many burdens might be laid, For each man's willing to do his part, And each some shaded pathway.

This much I've learned, and more, For each man's willing to do his part, And each some shaded pathway.

It does not make heaven a call earth a fiction.

OPENING

The New City of Industry Enormous Growth.

The Salvation Army Saturday, July 5th. So far, and the news came excitement through this city.

Saint St. Marie, or "It is termed for abhorrence, key to the great lakes, important strategic point in the early days; it now commanding position in commerce. Part its waters of the world's way, and during the when navigation is possible, stream of huge passenger ships passes the St. Mary's River, the locks, carrying iron ore lumber from Lake Superior ports, and out to the boom of the Atlantic, south of tourists and sight during the holiday season interesting part of Canada.

Costly Canals and

The canals and locks are a source of great interest. The Canadian canal, the longest in the world, over 20 feet. It cost The American canal has been 300 feet long, 1881, costing \$2,000,000, long by 50 feet wide, at 17 feet. The Poe lock, built in 1896 at a cost of \$1,000,000, is 300 feet long, with a draft of 20 feet.

seven months three tons through the Soo canal that goes through the Soo locks, the Soo locks are in

A Beehive of Industry Through the Industries Mr. Francis H. Chevrolet capitalists, who have in one hundred million of factories and hives of springing up on every thousands of busy workers parts of the world. The has grown in a short population of 2,000 to within a few years possibly become a city of 50,000 inhabitants. The people have a complete tonnage, the great naves, the Sault Ste. Marie Paper Company and other factories. The pulp mill is the largest having an output of one fifty tons of dry pulp and tons of bleached sulphate.

Opened Fire in These great enterprises usually brought together the very class of people best able to reach prospecting arrangements forward to plant the through the kindness of the State a splendid site to erect a large tent street and right in the city.

The attacking force Brigadier and Mrs. Pic (Chancellor), Captain Leggett, also Captain Coon and Lieut. Crocker appointed to take charge. Some of the men were light near the where hundreds of men were gathered. The first was of a new began to throw in gave other signs of the Army's coming. The which will hold 600, was as much on the ground the Brigadier introduced members of the party clapped and voted the Army's coming, the being we should stay.

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OPENING OF SAULT STE. MARIE.

The New City of Industry Opened—The First Meetings a Huge Success—Enormous Crowds—Attend—Windstorm Blows Down the Tent.

"The Salvation Army will open fire Saturday, July 5th." So ran the poster, and the news caused a thrill of excitement through this newly-born city.

Sault Ste. Marie, or "The Soo," as it is termed for abbreviation, is the key to the great lakes, once an important strategic point in the wars of the early days; it now occupies a commanding position in the world of commerce. Past its gates flow the waters of the world's greatest waterway, and during the seven months when navigation is possible a constant stream of huge freighters and passenger ships passes up and down the St. Mary's River, through the Soo locks, carrying iron ore, wheat and lumber from Lake Superior to Lake Erie ports, and out to the broad bosom of the Atlantic, while thousands of tourists and sightseers flock during the holiday season to this interesting part of Canada.

Gusty Canals and Locks.

The canals and locks at the Soo are a source of great interest to the visitor. The Canadian canal is 6,000 feet long, with a lock 800 by 60 feet, the longest in the world, and a draft of over 30 feet. It cost \$4,000,000. The American canal has two locks. The Welland lock was completed in 1821, costing \$2,000,000. It is 615 feet long by 80 feet wide, and a draft of 17 feet. The Poe lock was completed in 1896 at a cost of \$4,000,000. It is 800 feet long and 100 feet wide, with a draft of 30 feet. During the seven months three tons of freight go through the Soo canal to every one that goes through the Suez canal. Eight large steamers can be locked through the Soo locks at one time.

A Beehive of Industry.

Through the indefatigable energy of Mr. Francis H. Clergue and other capitalists, who have invested over one hundred million dollars, huge factories and hives of industry are springing up on every hand, bringing thousands of busy workers from all parts of the world. The Ontario Soo has grown in a short time from a population of 5,000 to over 14,000, and within a few years will unquestionably become a city of 40,000 or 50,000 inhabitants. The admitted companies have a complete cycle of enterprises—the great Clergue furnaces, the Sault Ste. Marie Paper and Pulp Company and other manufacturing concerns. The pulp mill here is considered to be the largest in the world, having an output of one hundred and fifty tons of dry pulp and several millions of tons of bleached sulphate pulp per day.

Opened Fire in a Tent.

These great enterprises have naturally brought together thousands of the very class of people the Army is best able to reach. Hence, after prospecting arrangements were pushed forward to plant the Army flag, through the kindness of Mr. Baessinghwaie a splendid site was secured to erect a large tent on the main street and right in the centre of the city.

The attending forces consisted of Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering (Provincial officers), Staff Captain Cars (Chancellor), Captains Corbin and Leggett, also Captain and Mrs. Le Cocq and Lieut. Crocker (the officers appointed to take charge).

Seven o'clock witnessed the opening night near the Windsor Hotel, where hundreds of men and women were gathered. Shortly had the first verse of a song being sung when men began to throw in money, and gave other signs of their pleasure at the Army's coming. Two large tents, which will hold 6,000, was packed, and as many as the grounds allowed. As the Brigadier introduced the various members of the party, the people clapped and voiced their delight at the Army's coming, their one anxiety being we should stay.

Sunday was a glorious day; the meetings were full of Holy Ghost life and power. Curiosity was of course very high, and made soul saving more difficult, but the Brigadier's

addresses made a profound impression, while the singing and speaking of the other members of the party helped deeper the conviction. "We sought salvation, and a number of ex-Salvationists and church people were stirred up. On the Sunday night over one thousand people crowded in and around the tent.

A Cyclonic Caprice.

Monday night found us again with a large crowd round us. The weather had been growing more sultry and oppressive, and as we moved off the rumbling of distant thunder heralded the coming storm. Suddenly a wind of cyclonic strength sprang up. Trees bent before it, and we arrived near the ground in time to see our large tent hurled over like paper. It was already three parts full; however, no one was hurt. The lightning flashed terribly, while large hailstones fell with the torrential rain. In spite of this, scores of willing hands as-



Mrs. Mowrer, Valley City. The only Lady Drummer in the North-West Province.

isted us to restore our tent, and by 5.30 we got things fairly straight again and the people settled in for singing for a meeting. We finished about 11 p.m. with a fine big fellow seeking mercy. Over sixty-three dollars was freely given in the collections.

Light Ahead.

Captain and Mrs. Le Cocq and Lieut. Crocker have been well received, and there is every prospect of a glorious work being accomplished. The kindness of several friends deserves special mention. Mr. and Mrs. George Woolrich have been untiring in their efforts to make our opening a success. Mr. Dawson and Mr. Young have also shown great kindness (we are indebted to the latter for the photos), while Edna Rowan, furnishing here, sick as she is, helped in the opening arrangements.

Pray for the Soo and its first officers. It is fitting we should open fire on the Soo on the Army's thirty-seventh birthday.

No amount of pruning ever made peaches grow on fence-posts.

SEEN AND HEARD AT LEWISTON.

I saw things changed right about; in place of girls there are boys. I heard they reached their Self-Denial target, \$150, a month ahead of time.

I heard that eight converts sought salvation.

I heard the Captain say that Lewiston carries the honors for being first in the S.D. effort.

I heard a soldier say he once had as big an appetite for whiskey as a calf has for milk.

I saw and heard Staff-Captain and Mrs. Taylor. They are all right.

I heard a soldier say: "When I was an old drunk I was so low the dogs would not bark at me. Now they come along wagging their tails and are pleased to meet me."

I heard the Captain say that he had bought a bedroom auto, bed-clothes and dishes for the quarters. I saw "The Trip to the Klondike" on canvas.

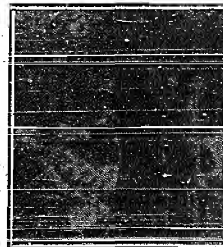
I saw a man give the Captain a patent cooker for the quarters.

I heard Cadet Rickard farewell for the field.

THE LEAGUE OF MERCY IN KINGSTON.

Visit Regularly the General Hospital, Jail, House of Industry and the Penitentiary—A Blessed Work Being Done.

It is perhaps unnecessary to remark at the commencement of this brief account of the work of the



League of Mercy Sisters Visiting the Sick.

League of Mercy in the Limestone City that ministering to the sick and the more unfortunate of men and women to be found in the jail and penitentiary has become a great delight, and counted as an opportunity of doing something for the Kingdom seldom equalled and to be much prized.

In addition to other work, the League of Mercy Workers in Kingston visit seven wards in the General Hospital every week, where they sing, talk and pray with the sick. Many and varied are their experiences. One young girl was so glad recently to see a League member that she held up both hands and said: "I know you. I want you to ask the soldiers to pray for me. I am not right in my soul."

Another girl was dying, and sent for us. We sang, read and prayed with her, and the Lord came preciously near. We visited her again before she died, when she told us that she was saved and trusted alone in Jesus. She then asked her mother to tell her brothers to be good and meet her in Heaven. These two cases will give a good idea of the character of the work being done.

The meetings in the jail have also been of very great blessing, and souls have been troubled about their sins. One young man, weeping all through the jail meeting, told one of the members of the League that he was praying, and believed God would save him in the jail. Another old man testified that he had the delirium tremens twice, was in two engagements, where the dead were lying all around him, and that the Lord had preserved him thus far, and it was now his intention to give Him the rest of his days for His goodness. Then the meetings in the House of Industry every Sunday morning have been splendid. In this institution there are from twenty to twenty-five old men. In our meetings some of the old men speak and help with the singing. God bless them! They enjoy our meetings, the War Cry and the Christmas treat.

The League of Mercy conducts also a meeting in the Penitentiary every three months. We have great reason to believe that God makes us a blessing to these poor souls, but only will it be revealed hereafter the extent of good accomplished.—Mrs. Babcock, S.M. League of Mercy.

Came Out Victorious.

Butte—We have come off victorious in the Self-Denial effort. Adit Stevens was well pleased with the way both Soldiers and Juniors took hold. Everyone worked with a will, and some not only reached their targets, but more than doubled them. We have just had a visit from Staff-Capt. Taylor. His meetings were much enjoyed, and though no one surrendered to God, many were convicted. We all say "Come again, Staff-Captain and bring Mrs. Taylor with you!" The Pioneer.



WHAT IS THAT IN THINE HAND?

(Exodus iv. 2.)
By ADRIAN ROGERS.

WHAT is that in thine hand? And he said, "A rod." When this question was put to Moses, he little thought that with that rod, a most commonplace thing—just a bit of wood—he would be able to accomplish so many wonderful deeds.

Some people think they could work for God anywhere else better than they can among their own friends. Moses felt this when he said they would not listen to him. But God helped him with the simple rod to be a leader for Israel. His own people—what is that in thine hand?

If this question was asked many of our soldiers to-day, they would wonder what they could do.

God has entrusted into our keeping talents that should be used for His glory. I remember once being called to the side of one of my soldiers who was dying. On entering her room, she asked me to stand, and she said, "I am here." Her voice was beautiful. In a few hours she passed away. I have been in the corps many months and never knew till she was dying what a sweet voice she had.

I thought then, What a pity not to use the talents God has given us! The grave cannot praise Him. We may only have common-place talents, and yet accomplish much more for God than others more talented who have not God's Spirit.

We may be good, and, therefore, great.

Your present opportunities. "What is in your hand?" just now? Don't wait and get off doing your best for God and His cause. Moses pointed the rod over the Red Sea, and they passed through. What was it in the hand of Shamsar? With an ox-goad he slew 600 men. David, with his sling and stone, slew Goliath. The lad with the five barley loaves did two fishes supplied the hungry multitude—an example for the boys and girls to do something for Jesus. What was it in the hand of Dorcas? Needle, making garments for the widows and orphans. It was only a needle in the widow's hand, given to God, that the Master noticed more than that which the rich men gave; and then the woman who poured the alabaster box of ointment upon His head as He sat at rest.

Let us give Him the best offering a heart consecrated to His service.

Let me not die because I've done it.

My earthly work, whatever that may be.

Call me not hence with mission or service.

Let me not leave my space of ground untilled.

Improve this turn upon me: That I may be able to say, when I leave this world, "I have done."

GUARD MOUNTAIN.

Place a guard over your strong points! Thrift may run into extravagance, extravagance into prodigality, prodigality into dissipation, and dissipation into ruin. It is only by being careful of our strong points that we can avoid these dangers.

Sometimes we are so busy that we do not have time to think. They cannot meet, sitting down, with bow and arrow theology. The great force and skill of the old hunter was in the aim, the direction of every motion, equipment. The hunter knew his own strength, and he knew the strength of his prey.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD

Canadian Cuttings.

Joshua Sanford, the well-digger, is making all reasonable progress towards recovery from the result of his terrible experience of four days underground.

Mr. Henry Sharpe, of Glen Miller, an old man aged 83, was killed while walking on the railway.

The trade returns for eleven months indicate that Canada's foreign trade will exceed \$400,000,000 for the year ending June 30th last.

The body of Miss Meggie English, who has been missing from Kootenay since Saturday night, was found in the Indian River.

Mr. James Empey, a farmer near Nanawau, was gored by a bull, and died from his injuries.

The T. H. Pratt Company's stock, at Hamilton, was destroyed by fire, and the building badly damaged. The loss is about \$50,000.

Chief Jonathan, a prominent resident of the Ojibway Indian Reserve, was struck by lightning and killed.

Cecil Rennie, the nine-year-old son of the Principal of the Central High School, was drowned while bathing.

The officers and men of the Coronation Contingent from Toronto and western and northern Ontario have arrived home.

Traffic with the west is still delayed by high water west of Medicine Hat. Passengers are being provided for at several towns by the railway company. The water is reported to be several feet over the track at one point near Calgary. The floods are the most serious experienced in years.

Mr. William Trimble, of Janesville, an Ottawa suburb, was so excited by a near his residence that he expired.

The large grain and storage warehouse of P. McIntosh & Son, Toronto, was destroyed by fire. Five brave Toronto firemen perished; the flames white on duty.

British Briefs.

The King's recovery is so regular and rapid that, according to present arrangements, he will go on board the royal yacht just three weeks after his operation.

Lord Kitchener has read of London, and was accorded a magnificent welcome.

Lord Salisbury resigned the Premiership of Great Britain, and the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour succeeded him.

Queen Alexandra opened the Coronation Bazaar in aid of His Majesty's hospital fund.

The Prince and Princess of Wales entertained over 500 colonial visitors at St. James' Palace.

Lord Methuen has arrived in England from South Africa.

Shortly after Queen Alexandra passed on her way to open the Coronation Bazaar, the decorations across Langham Place, heavy and sudden with rain, were caught in a squall of wind and fell, dragging down a mass of coping from the top of All Saints' Church. Miss May Strath, of Leamington, was killed, and several other persons were injured.

The Earl of Arundel and Sutherland, only son of the Duke of Norfolk, died at his residence, Castle St. John.

The London Daily Mail says the permanent garrison in South Africa is to be 25,000 men, under the command of Lieut-General Lytton.

American News.

A number of deaths from heat prostration occurred in New York.

A mine explosion took place at Johnstown, Pa., and it is believed that the next number 22.

THE WAR CRY.

Light waves to sound waves by using a searchlight and a microphone.

The Duchess of Atholl (who was the eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Moncreiff) died while on her way from the village of Salsburgh, near Parma, Italy, to Asenfeld, Switzerland.

Advices received from the Island of St. Vincent say that three earthquake shocks were experienced there within four hours.

The Queen of the Belgians is seriously ill.

In a despatch dated Shanghai, the correspondent there of the Daily Express says that thirteen English and American boys attending inland mission school at Choofoo were seized with illness after partaking of chicken pie. Twelve of the boys died, says the correspondent.

The strike of freight-handlers, at Chicago, involves 9,000 men.

Aguinado, who has been liberated at Manila by the President's amnesty proclamation, has been engaged to lecture in the United States, and will begin his tour at an early date.

Karl Von Boeckmann, who shot and killed his wife in her home in New York, and who also shot O. F. Farrell, who attempted to interfere in the woman's defence, has died. Farrell also died. Von Boeckmann, who had been released from prison, was angry at his wife because she refused to give him money, and after shooting her and Farrell he shot himself.

James Blade, Leek Allen, and James Murray, prisoners in the Buchanan County Jail, wrecked the rear wall of the jail building with a powerful charge of dynamite. They made a forceful fight for liberty, but the guards beat them back with Winchesters. No one was injured by the explosion, although it was felt several blocks away.

The Des Moines River broke over the levee in the south-eastern part of the city, and a score of families were driven from their homes. John Childe, a cripple, was rescued with difficulty, and boats were used in saving others. The steamer Leoman, the biggest of the river excursion boats, was sunk, and is in danger of breaking up. At midnight more than 2 1/2 inches of rain had fallen in ten hours. The Racoon, two miles wide through Dallas and Green Counties, and sweeping over crops on the bottom lands. Reports from the upper Des Moines and Racoon indicate that the flood has not reached its greatest height.

John Henderson, who, eighteen years ago, was the official executioner for the Canadian Government in the North-West Territory, and who hanged Louis Riel, the leader of the rebellion of 1885, is dead as the result of an operation.

International Items.

Ernest Ruhnker, of Berlin, the physicist, has invented a system of wireless telephony. His experiments have been successful over a distance of three miles. The invention acts on the principle of the transformation of

respondent, supposedly from ptomaine poisoning.

The Rhone has broken through the river wall at Illens, Canton of Valais, submerging the plain between Vionnaz and Von Vry. Traffic on the St. Maurice line is at a standstill in consequence. Over a hundred yards of the wall collapsed. There is considerable anxiety among the inhabitants of the lowlands.

THROUGH ONE SLAVE'S SALVATION.

Before the negro slaves in the British West Indies were emancipated a regiment of soldiers were stationed near one of the plantations. A soldier offered to teach a slave to read, on condition that he would teach a second and a third, and so on. This he faithfully carried out, though severely flogged by the master of the plantation. Being sent to another plantation, he repeated the same there, and when at length liberty was proclaimed throughout the island was proclaimed throughout the island and the Bible Society offered a New Testament to every negro who could read, the number taught through this slave's instrumentality was no less than six hundred.

WHAT SALVATION DOES.

A fine-looking man came into the Editorial Office the other day and said, holding out a large pipe-wrench: "I have this from this building about three years ago, and having come to my heart to give the other night, I have come to give you back your property."

We could hardly grasp the meaning at first, so suddenly did he thrust it upon us, but as he was going out of the office door again, a "God bless you," followed him, which came from our hearts.

LEGACIES.

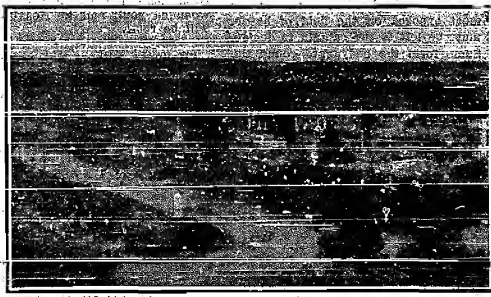
Notice to Friends who are about to make their wills, and desire to help the work of the Instructive Army.

The Instructive Army is a body of men and women who are engaged in the work of the Instructive Army. They are engaged in the work of the Instructive Army.

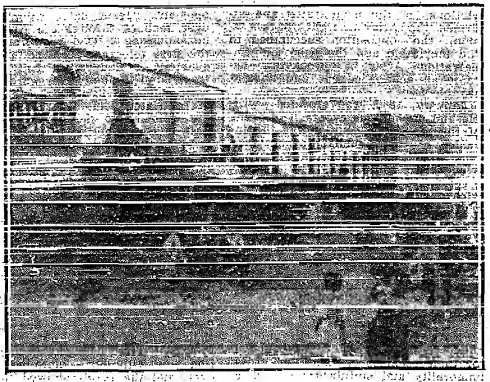
Directions for Execution of Will.

The will must be executed by the Testator in the presence of two witnesses, who must be of legal age, and who must sign their names, addresses and occupations in the same paper as the will, and having done so, the will must be signed by the Testator.

Malay Quarters, Cape Town, S.A.



Military Cemetery, Bloemfontein, O.R.C.



Malay Quarters, Cape Town, S.A.



Our SOLDIERS' PAGE

"The son that sinneth, it shall die."
 "And thou shalt be the first to die. A
WEDNESDAY, ship's crew mutinied
 on the high seas.
 They refused to obey their captain.
 They rose in rebellion, and took the
 control of the ship into their own
 hands. After this things went on
 for some time, but the captain was
 not yet captured. The sailors were
 set; the ship was steered, the
 sails were spread. But still they
 were all guilty of mutiny and under
 the laws of their country were all
 condemned to death. So it is with
 all sinners. As they are sinning, God
 will punish them. He will, they do
 know, will not let them go. They
 may do some things that are right,
 but until they obtain pardon for their
 sin and submit themselves entirely to
 God as their savior, they are sinners
 in his sight. The son that
 sinneth, it shall die."
 "The son that sinneth, it shall die."

Evolution of the Salvation Army

"We shall see Him, as He is!"—
— John 3. The eyes of
SATURDAY. All sinners and saints,
will see the Judge, but
only the redeemed will see God in
Heaven. Job said, "I know that my
Redeemer liveth, and that He shall
stand at the latter day upon the
earth: with whom I shall see face,
and mine eyes shall see myself, and
mine eyes shall behold." Abraham
who endured as seeing (by faith) Him
who is invisible. David, who sang,
"When I awake upon either Thy likeness
I shall be satisfied, saying, 'I have seen
the things which mine eyes have seen.'
Wonderful vision! Faith
turned into sight, and that forever.

At last the honor and
The Pity of the Island were Touched.
The press took up the matter; no
people could, alas, be seen
devotion and self-sacrifice
death, and so the reaction set in.
We used to rent a building; soon
one was purchased, and as soon as
the new flag was planted
its roof, and Christ lifted
up within, a wave of salvation
swept the place and sinners by hundreds
flocked to His feet and found pardon
and cleansing in His blood. If these
things be true, how can the
are thorough; soon the very worst
of the mob were marching in our ranks
and lifting up Jesus to their old com-
panions, and the devil-inspired per-
secutors were crying out in their
turn the persecuted of hell.

The position of the Army in New
foundland to-day is unique, and a
finer body of whole-hearted soldiers
could not be found anywhere else
in the world.

(To be continued.)

Important and Flourishing Stations.
A report at the time goes on to say: "The Mines, however, demands more than a passing notice. This community, in the heart of the coal field of Nova Scotia, is made up almost entirely of miners, a class proverbial for their recklessness and the gross immorality and sinfulness of their lives; in fact, it has been one of the 'dark spots' of our Dominion. Drink,

Newfoundlands Bombarded.

The last day of this month was the first of the Newfoundland struggle. This proved an epoch in the Army's history. When the D.O. arrived at St. John's with his lasses he found the halibut had been promised and rented, electric lights had been shut off from all resources, he took to the open-air. "Jems hated as much as ever, mobbed through the streets, our house besieged, God with us," read the first telegram received at Headquarters, which was followed by "How true, how prophetic the words." There was a fearful fight, a howling mob of infuriated semi-civilized, unfortunate women and men broke up the first open-air meeting. Women threatened to burn the D.O. with their candles, branding on their cheeks the of the former calamity. For a time it seemed as though all would stand calm by and see this devoted little band done to death by the sin-streaked, blood-drenched, and blasphemous. What had they come for? Look at the crowd that surrounded them. Was there not a caterer? Was this mass of humanity to go on streaming into endless perdition without an angel to lead them? No, no, no! They had ordered it, or had they? The little band He had sent; they had come to their own, and their own received them not. But what could they do? God was with our comrades; how could we, and the result showed the exactness of the brave fight of our early warriors.

either the one or the other /
 TRY WILL.
 If Christ would have me as where I am,
 Here I will stay;
 If He would have me as I am,
 I say not nay;
 If He should bid me forward go,
 Good must
 Although to me the way be dark,
 Him I can trust.
 And should He grant me active work,
 I would be glad,
 But though He bid me waiting be,
 I'll not be glad;
 And should He give me health and
 strength,
 I am his own;
 And though His life of pain be mine,
 I'll not shun.
 And though the fire around me burn,
 My God is near;
 And with Him ere by my side,
 I've taught to fear
 And if a life of constant pain
 Be His decree,
 I'll work for Jesus where I am,
 And cheerfully be
 And when my Saviour calls me home,
 I then shall know
 The reason for my trials fierce
 While here below;
 And well I know that Heaven's bliss
 Shall fully pay
 For all the pain and sorrow of
 The narrow way.

"Capitalists," and

Almost any time you
Flip street you would
find Mister Muldoon
white apron tied by st
and he was smoking a
clay pipe in his mouth,
in his pockets, leaning
studying the affairs of
walking with a solemn
"The Roebuck."

"I'm a hardworking
household man," he
timely to his orations
a pleasant delusion of
don't. Also he said
rights." What these
quite understood, but
likely supposed to incl
about 10 years ago, he
of envying any pers
titled. If he had had
rights given by law, a
liceman done his duty
don would frequently
happiness of contriving
to him, and his
try in consideration
"drunk, disorderly and
Beesides being a pol
Muldoon was a great
hear him criticize the
show where the theolog
Bible, and people were
and people were at fa
"the middle course" o
the Bible taught the
Bible, and once he pe
to be lost in wonder a
of the human intellect
the

"Broad-Minded Briton"
Mister Muldoon declared
"When he was 'incited
to do a wicked father
child, he was at home
the church at his dispo-
sity and goodness. The
of benevolence and gen-
erous all religions
there are any
to be religious.
go to Sunday school is
thrashing. I'm a relig-
ious in religion. The
can't abide is them
inventions, the Sat-
passing suddenly from
paths to anger and
Muldoon said what he
General Muldoon said
things about them, too.
So on Sunday afternoon
local detachment of the
ed, Fifth Street deferred
on the foot for a nap,
the streets and con-
see the fun.

The fun commenced
down seating himself
chair at his gate and
proprietor, Muldoon
about his "hyacinth
guards." Afterwards
the chair and declin-
against the iniquity of
arms concerning him
to be taken. The

THE WAR CRY.



Great Britain.

The General has had a mighty campaign in Berlin, with no less than 338 persons seeking salvation. From Berlin our beloved leader traveled to Copenhagen, where he was most joyfully and enthusiastically greeted. The Saturday night and Sunday meetings (the latter taking place in the King's Gardens) resulted in 145 souls. Salvationists everywhere will be delighted to read that the General's health is splendid, and as our correspondent puts it, seems fit for anything.

Commissioner Pelland is back at Headquarters again. Although his health still leaves room for improvement, he is decidedly better, and is already more than fully occupied with his important duties.

Immediately upon the postponement of the Coronation, Commissioner Coombs issued a circular to the Field Officers of the British Field, asking that special prayers should be offered to almighty God at all meetings, outdoors and in, for the King's speedy recovery; and that Her Majesty the Queen and members of the Royal Family might be divinely sustained in the hour of severe trial. The response was universal.

A suitable building site for a Naval and Military Home has at last been secured in Chatham. It is an ideal position for our work, is right in the track of soldiers and sailors, and building operations, it is hoped, will soon be commenced.

United States.

From Maul (Sandwich Islands) an application for Candidatuship has been received from one of our best Japanese soldiers. He is devoting his life to the salvation of his fellow-countrymen there. He is well recommended, and an officer is badly needed among these little brown men, much is expected as a result of his offer. The Army has a great opportunity among these Asiatics in the Sandwich Islands, where, severed from their old associations and old religions, they are especially receptive to the message of salvation.

Several American officers are at present in England. Colonel French, who is in command of our forces on the Pacific Coast, California, with his Headquarters in that packing city, San Francisco, had an interview with the Foreign Secretary a few days ago. The work in California is progressing. Brigadier Addie, Canada's pioneer, and now in command of Texas, is in Scotland.

Denmark.

Six thousand people in the King's Gardens witnessed two hours, under a scorching sun, and listened to a heart-moving address by the General. Colonel Niosi states that it was one of the most successful efforts ever made in his official career by the General. In his opinion, the man he has known. There was an extraordinary amount of interest shown in the sixteen minutes seeking salvation on the ground. Total result, 145.

India.

The news is so serious with regard to the failure of the movement that a British Cry representative at once waited upon Commissioner Howard (the Secretary for Foreign Affairs). The Commissioner, in view of the large force of officers and Salvationists

in that great country, was feeling very keenly the seriousness of the situation which the Intelligence referred to indicated. "Commissioner Higgins," he said, "confirms what appears in the Press as to the heavy rainfalls of some weeks back having turned out to be a cyclonic rain only. "If the worst that is feared comes the distress will be terrible; and in any case a great deal of suffering and desolation must result, the nature of



S. A. Girls' Industrial School, Ahmedabad, India.

which it is hard for English people to understand."

Our comrades and friends at home will do well to remember India both in their prayers that the impending calamity may be mercifully averted, and if the need arise, by practical aid in the way of contributions.

France.

Three new halls have just been opened in France—one each at Audincourt, Les Ollieres, and Havre.

At Rue Aubert, our central barracks in Paris, two most interesting circumstances have taken place at the penitentiary, one being a dancing-girl from a theatre, who had plunged into the depths of sin. She had attended the

meetings several weeks. The other was a young man from Belgium, of a good family.

Sweden.

It is impossible to describe all the personal dangers to which our two men-officers working among the Laplanders are exposed. Sometimes they have been out in the bitter cold among the hills for twelve hours at a stretch; at other times they have fallen down the steep slopes at risk of their lives. After their last tour their clothes were torn, and both the Captain and Lieutenant felt very poorly. Now the Captain says they are very eagerly looking forward to the Congress in Stockholm, when they will once more have the joy of seeing and hearing the General.

A Social Exhibition just concluded in the Stockholm Temple (Sweden) has been a great success. Crowds of people flocked to the Temple every night, and a larger sum was raised than any year previously. The voluntary gifts from the public exceeded anything received before, and the interest shown by outsiders was very great.

South Africa.

Naval and Military Leagues in South Africa, independent of those directly connected with any corps, raised \$350 for the recent Self-Denial Effort. This was obtained under great difficulties, for the lairs were all but constantly on the march.

Our officers at Pietermaritzburg (Natal) took up a somewhat unusual collection in the open-air recently. It consisted of 55. 4d. in cash, a loaf of bread, a bowl of monkey nuts, and a package of cigarettes.

Germany.

In no city in Germany have we such liberty as in Hamburg. The police are thoroughly with us. In connection with our recent Self-Denial Week they told our Divisional Officer that he could do what he liked in the shape of advertising, "so long as he did not frighten the horses."

Jamaica.

Commissioner Cadman had a victorious week-end at Barbados. Over 70 souls sought salvation.

The send-off to Brigadier and Mrs. Gale and family was the biggest event of the kind in Army history in Jamaica. The Kingston soldiery were in full muster at the wharf, and looked a fine set. The final leave-taking was affecting and impressive. As the vessel moved slowly from the wharf-side, the strains of "God be with you till we meet again," were taken up by the big crowd, followed by waving of hats and handkerchiefs, until the ship was lost to sight. The scene will live long in the memories of our comrades.

The Self-Denial total for the Territory is \$2,150, compared with \$2,700 last year. The advance represents hard and persistent toil by officers, soldiers and friends.

The Governor of Jamaica has appointed Adria Naden and Simons as Marriage Officers for their respective Divisions.

NOTICE!

Anyone knowing of any deserving cases of children who would be materially benefited by an outing of two weeks at the Oakville Fresh Air Camp is requested to send the names and addresses of such to Miss Booth, Salvation Temple, Albert St., Toronto. Each case will be inquired into, and if deserving the outing, will be granted.

OFF FOR OAKVILLE.

THE FRESH AIR CAMP ERECTED AND PEOPLED—THE FIRST BATCH OF CHILDREN GONE ON THEIR TWO WEEKS' OUTING.

The Fresh Air Camp at Oakville is not exactly a nine-days' wonder, but was of nine days' inception, for exactly that time elapsed from the day the Commissioner decided upon doing something to give an outing to the hundreds of children who never have an opportunity to have holidays in the great fields and woods, but spend the summer months in the hot, dusty streets of the city, and in stuffy buildings until the day that the first contingent left the Temple for the boat.

The Commissioner worked incessantly from early morning until late at night to get the money and supplies needed, and have the camp in readiness.

The public responded very kindly to Miss Booth's appeal, and many touching replies were sent in with the donations. The merchants also gave liberally in kind, one firm giving two barrels of sugar, another twenty-five pounds of coffee, two others each twenty-five pounds of tea, another fifty pounds of cocoa, another one hundred pounds of tobacco, another a box of raisins, another twenty-five pounds of butter, and so on.

There are two extracts of letters received in response to the Commissioner's appeal:

"It is with a great deal of pleasure I enclose you the \$10, and hope you will be able to get it all who can afford it. And the money spent in this way is only treated and we get it back a hundred times over, whether our lives are long or short."

"I now enclose a cheque for \$25, which is not as much as I should like to send, having regard to the excellent character of the children. I can see my way clear to do so at present. In view of many other demands. Wishing you every success in your efforts, etc."

On Monday the Commissioner was first on the premises, about seven in the morning, and spent a number of

other officers arrived, busying themselves in packing dishes, getting provisions, checking tents, camp beds, and supplies. Somebody arrived in good time at the boat and helped willingly to put the freight on board, which comprised several truck loads.

The two hours' ride on the steamer White Star passed pleasantly. The weather was ideal. The boat hugged the shores, calling at Longue Point to deposit an excursion, and taking another one all the way to Oakville.

Arriving at Oakville everybody of the twenty Salvationists, from Colonel Jacobs down to the office boy, willingly helped in the unloading, the putting up of tents, driving of stakes, making of seats and tables, gathering of materials, or preparation of lunch. It was a pleasant thing to see things "hum along" and the camp put up in a few hours, all except the final interior arrangements, which were left to the four officers and soldiers who stayed behind to prepare everything for the reception of the first batch of children.

The Commissioner, with the rest of the T.H.Q. Officers, returned on the evening boat to the city, arriving there only in time to rush off to the Temple for a special musical meeting, led by Brigadier Pugnaro and the Red Salvagers of the Cross. In the interests of the Fresh Air Camp, while the Commissioner made some arrangements to have carriages donated by some lively stable to convey the small children to the boat.

About nine o'clock the Staff Band yelled in for the march, followed by the biggest children, officers, and helpers, and two carriages full of small dogs, including some crippled children. They laughed and chattered and were all full of excitement at the prospective boat-ride; and many a heart was touched and softened in sympathy with our tender-hearted leader who so zealously espoused the cause of Toronto's less fortunate children.

London Local Officers' Councils

And Hilarious Wedding of Two Well-Known Officers.

Since the inauguration of the Local Officers' Councils by Major McMillan three years ago, interest in the same has steadily increased. The campaign just ended has surpassed anything that we have ever had before in attendance, interest and enthusiasm.

One hundred and fifty officers, local officers and soldiers from all over the Western Ontario Province, with Woodstock and London brass bands, were present. The district officers and quite a number of the locals came in on Saturday and Sunday. A hearty welcome in the Citadel by Major McMillan and the London officers and soldiers.

Sunday morning at 7 a.m. there was a grand rally in the Citadel, conducted by Adjutant Kenway, and although it was raining in torrents, there was a goodly number present. It still continued to rain until eleven o'clock, but in spite of the downpour a number of the more daring ones led on by Adjutant Goodwin, attempted a march.

The holiness meeting was conducted by Major McMillan. The Major spoke from the passage "Follow thou Me," and impressed upon the locals and Christians present the importance of following Jesus every step of the way, and pushing the battle to the very gates.

Sunday afternoon the weather cleared up somewhat, and a large march formed up and marched to the open air stand, where a rousing open-air was conducted by Adjutant Cameron. A number of bright, happy testimonials were given. As Treasurer Cornie, of Guelph, related the story of his conversion from a life of sin to one of righteousness and godliness, many standing around were impressed. The London band gave some very nice music, while seven dollars was thrown into the ring in a very few minutes.

The afternoon meeting was a real old-time "free and easy." Many of the locals testified to the joy they found in God's service. Sgt. Major Andrews, of London, and Treasurer Cornie, of Guelph, sang a duet, "They are all gone away from me," which in point of heartiness, if not of harmony, was much appreciated. Many were dancing, happy, praising their Adjutant Kenway. No doubt the Adjutant had reason to be so, in view of coming events.

Sunday night the Citadel was crowded with a very attentive audience. Mrs. Major McMillan sang very feelingly, "Should the death angel knock at your chamber." Mrs. Adjutant Coombs spoke of God's saving and keeping power. Adjutant Kenway, who has labored in the W.O.P. for several months past, quite unexpectedly received orders from the Commissioner to command a party for the Klondike. The Adjutant was called upon to bid farewell to his W.O.P. comrades. He spoke of his willingness to go wherever God and the Salvation Army thought best to send him, although he felt rather sad at leaving the W.O.P., as he had enjoyed his stay amongst us. We are glad to see the Adjutant go, as we have always found him anxious and willing to do anything and everything within his power to advance the interests of God's work. We wish him every success in his new field of labor.

There was also another farewell, Captain Hockin, who has labored faithfully at London Corps for the past eight months, received farewell orders and was called upon to say goodbye. The Captain has had the love and respect of the London people, and our best wishes go with him to his new appointment as officer in charge of Dresden Corps.

Mrs. Hodgson, of Simcoe, a friend of the Army, sang "Nearer, my God,

to Thee," by action. Mrs. Hodgson is deaf and dumb, and her rendering of the good old hymn was very pathetic.

The Major spoke from the text, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" As he proclaimed the message with real earnestness, conviction was depicted on the faces of many of his hearers, and eight came forward to the mercy seat and cried to God for pardon. My! what a time of rejoicing there was, and as one stirring chorus after another was sung up the glory got into their feet, and in groups of twos and threes they started to dance, from the Major down to our latest convert from the Training Garrison. An attempt was made to get Mrs. McMillan and Adjutant Goodwin to join in the dance.

Monday afternoon the first session of Council was held in Somerset Hall, where words of profit and instruction were spoken by the Major. Monday night was the grand reception to all the locals. Woodstock brass was present in full force and gave some very good music. Songs were sung by Mrs. Ballantyne and Corps-Cadet Keeler, of Windsor. Welcome speeches were made by Sgt. Major Andrews and Bandmaster Pope, of London, also Band of Love Sgt. Major Merritt. The Bandmaster was a proud and happy man, and did his part well in welcoming the visiting bandmaster. The visitors thought the Bandmaster was "all right." We were all pleased to welcome Band of Love Sgt. Major Merritt to our midst again after his long tour in the west, and we hope he is equally glad to be with his London comrades again.

Tuesday morning and afternoon Councils were held in the Somerset Hall. Tuesday afternoon a message was sent to the Commissioner in which the locals pledged their love and fidelity to their Commissioner and the flag. God's presence was felt very near, and twenty-five came forward to the altar and re-consecrated themselves to God for more efficient and desperate service. In fact, we all re-consecrated ourselves to better service.

Wedding and Farewell.

Tuesday night the climax was reached. The meeting was of a festive nature, being the farewell meeting of all the locals and the marriage of Staff-Captain Hopkins, of Detroit, to Adjutant Orchard. A grand march formed up at half past seven. The procession was headed by the Woodstock band, then came the wedding party in an open carriage; next to the carriage was the London band, followed by the visiting officers and local officers and soldiers, numbering over two hundred in all. The procession marched through the principal streets and returned to the Citadel at eight o'clock. By this time the Citadel, which was gaily decorated for the occasion with evergreens, flowers, flags and bunting, was gay. The bandmen and visiting locals occupied the platform. As the bands

played the bridal party marched down the aisle and took their places on the platform. Closely following the wedding party were a strange couple attired in sombre robes, with veils pinned closely over their bonnets—but about them we shall give an explanation later on.

When silence was gained Adjutant Cameron was the first speaker. He proposed a vote of thanks to the London officers, soldiers and people, who had done so much to make these Councils the success and blessing they had been. This was heartily seconded by Adjutant Coombs. Alderman Mason, Treasurer of Simcoe Corps, spoke on behalf of the visiting locals.

The Major then called upon several persons to speak representing the single and married people present. Adjutant Goodwin was the first to speak, and he defended the single people. She gave an explanation of the strange apparition that had followed the wedding party. A number of the single ladies, including Ensign Holman and Captain Horwood, also the Adjutant herself, whom the Major termed the "faithful few," had taken this means of showing their aversion (but which we think is not so deep as they would like to make believe) to the step Staff-Capt. Hopkins was about to take. The Adjutant's words were very strong in favor of single-blessedness, yet we noticed she did not make any rash promises for the "faithful few," which no doubt was just as well as people do sometimes change their minds these days.

Adjutant McHarg spoke for the married men, quoting as the basis of his remarks that passage of Scripture, "Two shall be one," and saying a good thing.

Mrs. Adjutant Coombs spoke on behalf of the married ladies, claiming that the advantages were largely on the side of the married folk.

Mrs. Major McMillan spoke a few words of advice to both the married and single people present, impressing upon them the importance of seeking first the kingdom of God in all their undertakings in life. She believed Adjutant Orchard and Staff-Captain Hopkins had sought God's guidance in this step, and she wished them God's best blessings.

Staff-Captain Rawling read from Matt. 6:31-34. He spoke of Adjutant Orchard's faithfulness and devotion to God's cause. These came the important moment. The Major read the Army Wedding Service, and called upon the bride and groom if they were willing to be married according to these vows to stand forward.

The bride looked very sweet and pretty in her simple navy blue uniform and snowy white shawl, caught on the shoulder with a knot of white ribbon, as she stepped forward against a background of flags, the Stars and Stripes on one side, the Union Jack on the other side, and the Army flag in the center. There was such a look of Madonna-like happiness on her face that one almost imagined a halo of glory surrounded her head. Adjutant Orchard seemed rather nervous, but his "I will" was not to be mistaken. The bride answered clear and steady. The ring was placed upon her finger, and then the Major, in the name of God and the Salvation Army, pronounced them man and wife. The Adjutant saluted his new wife amidst thunders of applause.

The bands played a wedding march. When quiet was again restored the Major called upon Captain Cameron, the best man, to speak. The Captain said he was pleased to be present at this important occasion. He was an intimate friend of Adjutant Orchard and could not speak too highly of him. He congratulated Mrs. Orchard in having won the Adjutant, and he (Captain Campbell) could be fortunate in securing so good a son-in-law. He wished to leave the ranks of single-blessedness. The Major said he supposed Captain Campbell was now open for correspondence.

The bridesmaid, Ensign Bailey, of Detroit, was called upon. The Ensign said she was from Washington, D.C., and called the "Greatest City" was living in two states, a state of knowledge she was nicely saved, and also the state of single-blessedness. She said that Captain Campbell had congratulated Staff-Captain Hopkins (that was) on her success in winning Adjutant Orchard. She felt Adjutant Orchard was the one to be congratulated in having been so fortunate as to win the affection of so worthy a young lady as Staff-Captain Hopkins. The Major assured the Ensign that if she wished to follow Staff-Captain Hopkins (that was) she would have no assistance with his power. Adjutant Coombs, of Cleveland, also spoke. Then came the groom. Orator of "Solo Solo" came from all sides. But the Adjutant was equal to the emergency, and had a song composed especially for the occasion, which we give below.

Wedding Song.

Tune—"The Breaking of the Day."

I thank the Lord for His wonderful love.

In giving salvation to me;

I thank the Lord for a precious new wife.

And now I'm as happy as can be (Chorus.)

And now I'm as happy as can be (Repeat.)

I have everlasting life and a present good wife.

And now I'm as happy as can be

A bachelor I've been for many a year

But I've let the thanks to-day,

Though some may have thought that I, like Paul,

A bachelor was likely to stay.

Now bachelors, to you I would give advice—

Don't forget to watch and pray—

And allow the Lord to lead your way.

He'll surely lead you in the right way.

Now, to you old maids of uncertain years,

Keep cool, trust and pray.

And if it's the Lord's will for you to have a man,

He'll surely lead you one day.

The Adjutant endeavored to compose the "faithful few," and for his efforts was promptly rewarded. A number of telegrams were received, one from Mrs. Colonel Higgins, of New York, also from Major Turner, of Eastern Ontario, and one from the Provincial Headquarters in the Northwest Province, ending, "Not at all discouraged, faint, but still praising—Smith, Phillips, Wakefield."

The column in which were Mrs. Orchard are held by their comrades was evinced by the number of beautiful presents they received. After the ceremony in the Citadel a supper was served at the Roscoe Home under the auspices of Adj. McDonald, to which about 150 guests were invited.

Adjutant and Mrs. Orchard left for Woodstock, and the Commissioner, with camp meetings. May God's richest blessings be with them. Major McMillan and his staff were highly pleased with the success of the campaign. There were over 1,500 on the march, and the finances fulfilled their best expectations. The effect of these Councils, we believe, will be felt in a greater percentage of the work in every part of the Province. The London papers commented very favorably on the meeting, and have enclosed several cuttings from Home.



The Bridgetown Barracks.



The Spirit of the Law. Capt. Urquhart, ten days, and eleven. Eleven during the service. Staff-Capt. said he had heard while he was in the Army. Christ. Capt. played on his organ and auto brought music, playing "Home, Sweet Home," distinctly. The Robes," and waltzes, and Little we had a social of Trenton, and sang "To the Arms of the unweary God, and two to be prayed for cream and cake close. Ensign Rawling on Parks.

The Hall. Burr's Hall, ing on and g the blood. On Monday the R us a visit. W ings, splendid come. God, blessed us. A ly convicted, cross and four tamed, with heat for him stronghold of Lieutenant.

Gene Campbell for the Spiritual Turner and C reative salva Sunday with tain. We fee ing upon the R. C.

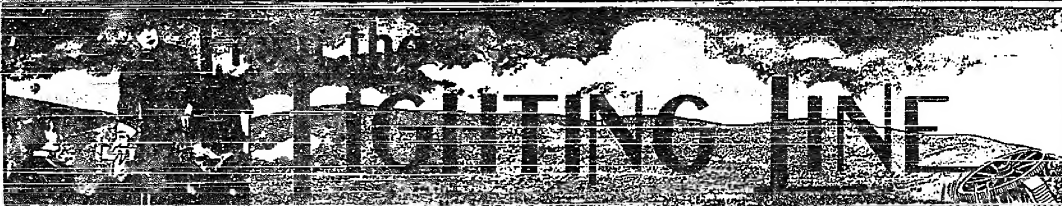
A Visit. Charlottesville, Va. of Nelson Sunday. Cap son far away Sunday night, then! Lieut. though last re

A E. Decorated, blessed us d Our services ed, and a n of sin. Sister Fodge revealed.

aple of the local C God proceed vineyard. Vinary Capt. Brockville. fifty people show their t these coun profess of Ensign and our fee creat

Co. Digby—T Digby was could with instrument. The Holy girls, and cream was Ebery.

Galt—W day by B now, and who two the crew



The Spiritual Specials.

Bellville. Staff-Capt. Durdett and Capt. Urquhart have been with us for ten days, and their visit was a success. Eleven souls sought salvation during the series of meetings. The Staff-Capt. held the audience spellbound while he talked to them of Christ. Capt. Urquhart sang and played on his cornet, violin, mouth organ and autoharp, and he also brought music out of a tomato can, playing "Home, Sweet Home," very distinctly. The children sang "White Robes," and went through the motions, and little Fannie recited, "then we had a speech from Capt. Randall of Trenton, and Lieut. Greenlades sang 'In the Army.'" Adj. Cavo urged the unsaved to get right with God, and two held up their hands to be prayed for in this meeting. Ice cream and cake were served at the close. Ensign Comstock is going to farewell on Sunday.—C. C. Little Parks.

The Hand Bell Ringers.

Burk's Falls.—We are still marching on and gaining victory through the blood. On Saturday, Sunday and Monday the Hand Bell Ringers paid us a visit. We had wonderful meetings, splendid crowds, and \$40.46 income. God came very near and blessed us. A great many were deeply convicted, and two knelt at the cross and found pardon. We are determined, with God's help, to do our best for Him and pull down the stronghold of Satan.—C. L. Jones, Lieutenant.

Genuine Salvation.

Campbelltown.—We have with us the Spiritual Specials, also Major Turner and Captain Liddell. Good, genuine salvation meetings all day Sunday, with one soul in the fountain. We feel God's spirit is working upon the hearts of the people.—R. C.

A Visitor From Nelson.

Charlottetown.—Brother McLaughlin, of Nelson, B.C., was with us on Sunday. Captains Jones and Anderson farrowed very impressively on Sunday night. May the Lord prosper them! Lieut. Brice is home on furlough. Three have sought Jesus since last report.—H.

A Devotee Farewell.

Deseronto. — We have wonderfully blessed us during the past few weeks. Our services have been well attended, and a number have been convicted of sin. On Sunday Brother and Sister Padger, with their little family, farrowed. They have rendered splendid service in connection with the local Corps and at the call of God proceed to another part of the vineyard. With the rank of Provost-Marshal, they take charge of Brockville. Some two hundred and fifty people met at the barracks to show their appreciation of the service these comrades rendered. Our officers, Ensign and Mrs. Norman, farrowed in the same service. On Monday night our ice cream social was quite a success.—William Bassett.

Coronation Jubilee.

Digby.—The Coronation Jubilee in Digby was one of the best the eye could witness. There was vocal and instrumental music, recitation, and "The Holy City Quartet" by four girls, and gramophone selections. Ice cream was served at the close.—Capt. Ebbary.

A Good Rally.

Galt.—We were reinforced on Sunday by Brother Spencey, of Peterborough, and other comrades. Several meetings, and two blood-bought soldiers of the cross. They rendered valuable

assistance with their sweet singing. Although the weather was cold and damp, the comrades rallied around for open-air. God came very near and blessed us, and our faith is high for victory.—Mrs. Gooding.

A Chapter of Events.

Great Falls.—Three souls have been saved recently, and the spirit of conviction is dealing mightily with the unsaved. Our S.D. target of \$165 was reached after a struggle, and the people were very kind. Mr. Morrow, president of the B. and M. Smeiter, helped us nobly. He gave us permission to go through the large smelter building, and also allowed one of his employees to escort us through. One of our comrades, who has been saved just five months, is sick in the hospital. He was taken down with a paralytic stroke. Before conversion he was a deep sinner, having lived forty years in sin, but he now rejoices in a pardoning Saviour, his one cry being, "I'm so glad I gave my heart to God." Pray for him. Staff-Captain Taylor, our beloved Chancellor, paid us a visit on Saturday and Sunday. We had a glorious time, good crowds and good collections; \$150 was given in the afternoon open-air collection. Can you beat that? One soul, whom we have prayed for for months, held up his hand desiring to live a better life. We farrowed next Sunday and leave the dear comrades and friends. God grant our remaining days may be specially used up in Him.—Lieut. Lewis.

The Great Celebration.

Grand Forks.—We had been looking forward to the Fourth and praying it out fit, and when the Sunday hung he programme up in the barracks we saw he expected us to do some work. Six open-air meetings were announced for the day, before ending up with a large meeting at night. We commenced with a kneedown at seven o'clock on the morning of the Fourth, with twenty-one present, and the programme of the third was repeated, with the exception of the Harpoon meetings, which were canceled on account of the extreme heat. We held thirteen meetings in the two days. There was no trouble to get a crowd and a good collection in fact. Ensign Wilkins had to tell the people to stop throwing nickels and dimes and listen to what he had to say. Talk about celebrating the Fourth of July! No one can do it better than Salvationists, and as someone said, we felt better at the finish than some of the pleasure-seekers, because there was no sorrow connected with our joy. God's power was with us, and we had wonderful times. Independence Day came to at least one soul, who cried for mercy. We sought first this Kingdom. God added His blessing and touched the people's hearts. Our collections amounted to fifty dollars. Hallelujah!

Consecrate! Lives.

Hanna, N.Y. There was an interesting time at the barracks on Needham Street on Sunday evening, June 25th, when Captain McEachern and Lieut. McKim bade good-bye to their faithful comrades and co-workers. Kindly references were made by outside friends to the good work done by the departing officers, and especially to the noble consecrated lives they had been enabled by God's grace to live, which spoke more eloquently to those around than the tongues of men and angels. The address of the Lieutenant was a prayerful exhortation to both saved and unsaved. Captain McEachern gave a very impressive address, and closed with an appeal to those present to give the new officers, Captain Richards and Lieut. Nugent, a royal welcome.—Mac.

Won by Faith and Works.

Hannah.—We are able to rejoice over victory in the Self-Denial effort. We have reached our target all right. Amidst rain and mud we have won by the old way of "faith and works."—Lieut. Oxenford.

Successful Meetings.

Liverpool.—We are praising God for His goodness toward us. Our open-air and indoor meetings are successful in numbers and collection, and, best of all, we have good order. We are believing for souls.—F. Jayne.

He Cannot Fail.

Neepawa.—We are still fighting against sin, and God is helping us. On Sunday the meetings were good, and God's spirit was felt. We are still believing for souls, for we know that God cannot fail, and He is more than all that can be against us. Hallelujah!—A Soldier.

Their Visit Appreciated.

Newport.—We have just closed a series of meetings led by Adj. and Mrs. Kendall and Capt. Allen. Their visit was much appreciated by all, and some who were far away from God were led to cry for mercy, while others sought a clean heart. May God bless our comrades wherever they go.—A Soldier.

One Wanderer Returned.

Pembroke.—We are pleased to report a visit from our worthy P. O. Major Turner, also Lieut. Galea, of Ottawa, who spent the week-end with us. On Sunday the Lord came very near and blessed our souls. We had good meetings all day, and one backslider was reclaimed. To God we give all the glory.—Ruby Foley, Lieut.

Packed to Excess.

Polley's Island.—Since last report our officers have said good-bye. We have now with us Capt. Brice and

Lieut. James, who, by the way, are blood-and-fire officers. The Captain is in good fighting trim, and will undoubtedly make things hum. God and souls are his theme. Our hall is packed to excess, especially on Sunday night. We had good meetings all day on Sunday, and we believe there was a work done that will stand the test of eternity.—A. H. D.

A Good Success.

Fredericton.—We have had good meetings since last report, and the power of God has been manifest. On July 1st we served dinner and supper in our hall, and held two open-air meetings. We cleared twenty-four dollars and ninety cents. God is good to His children, and we are more than ever encouraged to fight the battle to the end.—P. S. M. Barton.

Wonderful Times.

Quebec.—Major Turner was with us on Saturday and Sunday, and we had wonderful times. God poured out His spirit upon us. We also had a visit from Captain Owens.—C. M. Brimmon.

One of the Garrison.

St. Georges.—God is giving us victory here, and we believe many of the people are under deep conviction. This place is full of backsliders, and a hard, proud spirit seems to hold them in bondage, but, praise God, there are signs of yielding. On Wednesday night one soul returned to God—one of the garrison. On Thursday we had a Corinthian meeting, which passed off successfully. An open-air campaign was started on Saturday, the meeting being held in the public square. On Sunday afternoon the Corps marched to the park and took a stand under the cedar trees, where there was a good crowd. At night we had a hard fight in the hall. We held on and had the joy of seeing two at the penitent form seeking salvation.—Sidney A. Church.

Eight Souls Surrender.

Vancouver. Eight souls have sought Christ during the past week. Truly our hearts rejoice, and we praise God and give Him the glory. We are praying and believing that many who are now under conviction will soon yield to the strivings of Holy Spirit. We are going on knowing that the faithful shall reap the reward of their labors.—H. N. M. N.

Much Kindness Shown.

Westville.—On Sunday we said farewell to our comrades and friends after nearly nine months' stay. It would only be fair to say that we appreciate the kindness of the people, and thank all concerned for their kind words and good wishes. Especially do we thank those connected with all splendid address and presentation, which came as a surprise and as a boon to our travelling expenses. We shall long remember you, Ensign and Mrs. Carter, our successors, will feel at home here. The War Cry is well patronized. There is a customer for every Cry that comes to the Corps, and in special efforts of any kind Westville people are ready to assist. Adj. McGee, the D.U., Ensign McDonald, and Lieutenants Harding and Conrad, were in for the final farewell on Monday evening. On Wednesday morning we left for St. John, met Staff-Capt. Howell at Moncton (his first visit), and arrived at St. John at 6.45, went with the Chancellor to marry a couple, arrived in time for the end of the soldiers' meeting at No. 111, stayed with Ensign and Mrs. Knight until the next morning, then started for St. Stephen, arriving at noon, where we shall strive to do something for Jesus. More anon.—Ensign and Mrs. G. P. Thompson.



They are coming to the fold, Rich and poor, and young and old.

I have been praising God ever since.
An that is how old Riffanyder happened
ed ter get his barrel of pepper.

BY BUCKSKIN BRADY

No, old Riffsnyder wasn't none er yer cow-chasers er mule-drivers, er Indian-hunters, same's Bruffio Bill; jes he used ter be; but jest the same old Riff, was one uv the bes camp-rustlers that ever set up in bizness, an we could allus depend on him fer our dinner, no matter if the stamocaul was two or three weeks behind time, jesse gone north, and buffalo tracks scarce. An one good thing 'bout him was that he believed in an abundance—was jest enough fer dinner, but allus secured on things by the barrel.

An this is how he came ter git that barrel wif pepper I was speaking of. Most peopple'd been satisfied with er few pounds, but old Rife jest sent in an order by the barrel, an 'long it came. Buffalo Bill might have beat him in dressin out er buffalo, er hangin stars on an Indian's wicker-up, but when it came down ter camp-rustin that old man could

Yes, I'll tell you about it. It happened in those good old days, 'way back in the 1890's, when the big Sioux Dakota plains were fairly spotted with big herds of game and wandering tribes of Sioux Indians; an buffalo herd and an Indians both ordered their coats from the same tailor, wore ice-cream pants, an bedded on the same camp ground. Yes, things have changed a sum since then. Now the Indians have laid off their paint and feathers, and are just about like mine.

wear their hair cut short, like mine, said: their out-fashioned ice-cream trousers offer nice respectable ones, same's you wear, an if we want ter see a herd of buffalos 'bout the nearest we can cum in it now-days is ter give a man fifty cents or a dollar, who's killed them off by the hundreds (not for their hides ter tell us how

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 10.—(Special Telegram.)—The body of the man who was killed by the explosion of the steamboat *St. Louis*, at St. Louis, Mo., on Jan. 8, was found today at the foot of the Mississippi river, near the city of St. Louis. The body was found in a small boat, and was identified by the police as that of the man who was killed. The body was found in a small boat, and was identified by the police as that of the man who was killed. The body was found in a small boat, and was identified by the police as that of the man who was killed.

on Dry Island, about fifty miles above the old Rose Bud Agency, an outside of three other families, there wasn't any whites for about twenty miles, and it was eighty miles to the nearest town. My brother supplied the boat with wood, as when they take on a supply there'd be provisions for the settlement at Well. That fall when the old family moved, he stopped to take wood, on his way to St. Louis City, we gave her the order for our winter's grub supply, which she was going to leave in for our return. This was late in October. But three

days arter old Molly scorned away
an awful storm struck her. The wind
blew, snow fell, the wea her grew
colder, an colder, ice beg, a ter run
in the river, game of all kinds cum
in off the prairie fer shelter in the
badlands an timber along the river
till the antelope and deer grow so

thick that we
Could Shoot Them from the House.
Old Riff saw that it would be im-
possible for the boat to get back that

fall, so he ordered a big hunt and all hands that was big enough turned out, an in or few days we had enough game dressed and taken care of for last of the hull settlement all winter. Next old Riff. riged up a freight outfit and started some of the young men to fetch some supplies from Mitchell. S. D. 80 miles away, but the snow had fallen so deep, and the weather had grown so cold that they had to turn back on the next day when they came driftin home we had to put one of us in the water to draw the frost

out of him.

and or coffee will ter good it in, some small potatoes and or few beans, an lots an lots of the finest kind of meat ; in fact we had so much that Riff said as he bowed "I would be Christian ter hold one day of special thanksgiving ter God for His providence. So we ate or beans an wheat an little taters in thanksgiving. Praise God.


But in 'bout four weeks our beans were gone, the wheat eaten up, an the potatoes no more, an we got down ter meat strait - but old Riff kept lookin ter heaven an thankin God for sendin us such an abundance of meat, an givin us such good smeltin ter 'tween it.

barrels of things, Lord—barrels of flour, an barrels of hommony, an barrels of rice, an barrels of beans, an barrels of pork, an barrels of coffee, an then went on like this for a while, an then some of the women, that didn't have quite as much grace as Rif, began ter play off sick, an said they couldn't live on nothin but plain meat, an one mornin some of the boys waited on the old man, an asked him what he was goin ter do now.

"We'll Pray," Says Old Rif.

So accordingly all the neighbors were gathered in for the occasion. I can't remember just how long that prayer meeting lasted, 'cause I was only about a young girl at the time, but I believe it must have lasted a week. One dear old woman that couldn't live on meat alone led the prayin by askin God to send along one thing arter another 'till she'd mentioned about everything good that a hungry youngster could think of, then the rest followed, as we all said, "Amen," till old Rini, ways back in a corner of the room, broke

back in a corner of the room, broze
in. Blessed Lord, Thou dost wish
things well. Yer'd rather send along
a big blessin anytime than a small
one. Meat's good enough for pld
kin, may day, but some of these yer
women can't hardly go it, so send
along somethin fer them. Send us



Port Maria
This is Port Maria, a sea-port

Staff-Capt. Shaw was there, but the how-the Western, with Headquarters with Headquarters at Kingston. A from Port Maria by the United Fruit

lasses, an barrels of pickles, an barrels of sugar, an barrels of salt, an barrels of pepper. Oh, no, Lord," says old Rife, "that is too much pepper."

That was a rousin prayer meetin'. I remember y' whishin they had asked for a few barrels of candy, but thought God must be a wonderful Being if He could remember so much.

An old man, by the name of Mr. Harte, run a little store, an made his livin tradin' with the Indians. Harte had got in his winter's stock an had gone down to Sioux City on the Molly Moore an couldn't get back. We knew he had got in a big supply of grub, but just before he went away he had hid his whole stock in trade in

some mysterious place, an enormous
and daze, yet they could find no traces
of his cocho. Well, the very next day
very early in the morning, after that
ere prayer meeting, one of the boys
lifted off Harte's cocho. An say, talkin'
about grub, we found barrels an
rels of everything old Riff, had prayed
ter—how the same an wicker down
ter the pepper, only there was only

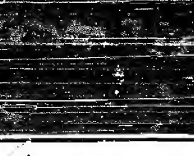
one barrel of pepper, but this was all the pepper we could expect, seein as how dear old Riff had told the Lord as how he loved he was askin fer too much pepper.

I have been praising God ever since.
An that is how old Riffanyder happened
ed ter get his barrel of pepper.

LOSING THE SOUL

The old conception of a lost soul was that it was sold to Satan. Marlow's "Faustus" the hero of the story "makes a solemn disposal of his soul to Lucifer, on condition of having at his command an unlimited enjoyment for twenty-four years." The story is well told and its dramatic interest is remarkable. It has lessons, too, for our day. But we feel that, on the whole, the story is untrue. Neither does it represent the Scriptural

in the thought of Jesus, a soul is not lost by any sudden decision or any particular sin, but by a gradual familiarity. "Whoso shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?" He suggests a course of life, not a single act or motive; and spirit rather than a deliberate choice of evil. We all know that the world is not gained in a day, nor is it lost in a day. It will be noticed also that our Lord is not responsible in the common notion that the soul is not lost until death. No. He suggests a losing of the soul that is going day by day, just as the gaining of it is going day by day. The whole world as a world seems gradual crowding out the soul, pushing it back until it is finally lost. This may not be so dramatic as the old bargain



...a, Jamaica,
...town, where we have had a flourishing

theory of the loss of the soul, b

it is infinitely more real. Moreover, it suggests a greater danger than the old view. Few would deliberately barter away their souls to Lucifer who are daily losing them to Mammon.

There is no such thing as absolute perfection; there is no standard perfection for all; there is only relative perfection for each. A relative perfection for each kind of flower, each form of creature, for man, for angels, and for God. It is not only useless, but mischievous, to set before us the attainment of a standard perfection.

"Granted that I am what I am, how can I become the best possible with my limitations?" H. Ward Beecher puts this point in a clever way in the following passage:

"If I had been made a firefly, I would not become me to say, 'If God

had only made me a star, to shine in
ways, then I would shine.' It is my
duty, if I am a firefly, to fly and
sparkle, and fly and sparkle; not
shut my wings down over my phos-
phorescent self, because God did not
make me a sun or a star."

HONOR ROLL

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

Capt. Walruth, Victoria	\$157. 40
Ensign and Mrs. Larcker, Rossland	
.....	147.05
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Missoula	120. 45
Adjt. Hooker, Kalispell	91. 25
Capt. Hoot, Great Falls	83. 40
.....	77. 75
Capt. Johnson, New Whatcom.	64.50
Ensign L. B. Scott, Nelson	63.50
Adjt. Blackburn, New Whatcom	60.00
Lieut. Hoot, Great Falls	59.00
Adjt. Ayre, Spokane	57. 80
Capt. H. Stephens, Kalispell	55. 55
Treas. Mrs. Brown, Nelson	52.65
Capt. Charlton, Nelson	48. 25
Cassidy, Nelson	45. 00
Sgt. Hilja Johanson, Vancouver	34. 00
Capt. Smith, Snohomish	37. 35
Lieut. McDonald, Snohomish	37. 35
Mrs. McHae, Rossland	35. 35
Cadet McCormick, Victoria	31.65
Capt. May, Lewis & Clark	29. 75
J. S. Treas., Florrie Pogue, Nelson	
.....	29. 40
Sister Wright, Victoria	27. 85
Bro. Wm. Adams, Nelson	27. 20
.....	26. 25
Sergeant, Adjt. Ayre, Spokane	26. 25
Bro. Hall, Great Falls	26. 00
Treas. F. W. Bauer, Rossland	25. 00
Sister Lizzie Scott, Vancouver	23. 60
Adjt. R. Smith, Port Eisington	22.80
Sergeant, Lewis & Clark	20.00
New Adjt. Blackburn, New Whatcom	20.00
Mother Garland, Vancouver	19.00
Ed. Rutland, Mount Vernon	12.50
.....	12.50
H. Hester, Mount Vernon	17.55
Bro. Russell, Victoria	14.00
Sergeat. W. H. Brett, Vancouver	15. 25
Cadet Beamish, Lewiston	15.00
Mother Hargrave, Spokane	14. 25
Staff-Capt. Taylor, Spokane	14. 25
Bro. Russell, Victoria	14.00
Bro. Luton, Victoria	13. 25
Sergeat. and Mrs. Terryberry, Vancouver	13.00
Bro. Ed. Britt, Rossland	12.90
Treas. Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon	12.55
J. S. Hannah Knudsen, Nelson	12. 25
Sergeat. H. Riley, Spokane	12. 15
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	12. 00
Leut. Stevie, Missoula	11. 50
Bro. McKee, Spokane	11. 50
Mrs. Bumper, Lewiston	10. 00
Sister Crane, Vancouver	10. 00
Bro. Hall, Vancouver	10. 00
Bro. McArthur, Vancouver	10. 00
Sergeat. Peterson, Vancouver	10. 00
Bro. Shillinglow, Victoria	10. 00
Bro. Porter, Victoria	10. 00
Bro. Thos. White, Nelson	10. 00
Bro. Wm. Billington, Nelson	10. 00
Bro. Wm. Walters, Nelson	10. 00
Capt. K. H. Spokane	10. 00
Bro. Nelson, Spokane	9. 00
Bro. Lindor, Spokane	9. 00
John Siak, Spokane	9. 00
J. S. S.-M. Wardell, Rossland	10. 00
Cornet. Sergt-Major Pearce, Butte	14.00
John Goodcock, Butte	14. 85
J. S. Sergt.-Major Pearce, Butte	10. 50
Sister Lindman, Butte	10. 00
Sister Tracy, Butte	10. 00
Capt. Nelson, Butte	10. 00
Sister Massey, Butte	20. 00

Comrades and friends will kindly note the following changes in the Postal Rates which have taken effect on July 1st:

	CANADA.	U.S.A.
(a) Books, Printed Mottos, Mottos, etc.	10. for 2 oz.	10. for 2 oz.
(b) A. Stationery, Banner Books and Forms and other prints of Merchandise	10. for 4 oz. and 10. for 2 oz. afterwards	10. for 2 oz.
(c) Merchandise ..	10. for 2 oz. and 10. per ounce	10. for 1 oz.

EXPLANATION.

(a) The rate on this class has been reduced, as formerly the charge was 1c. for 4 oz.

(b) It will be noted that the smallest rate under this head for Canada is 2c. for 4 oz. or less, but when 4 oz. or more, the rate is 1c. for each additional ounce. For the U.S.A. the rate is still as formerly, viz., 1c. for 4 oz.

(c) The rate for this still the same, excepting that in Canada the smallest rate is 2c. for the first 2 oz., and 1c. per oz. afterwards, whereas it was formerly 1c. per oz. straight, and it was the same for parcels addressed to the U.S.A.



Boomers' Honor Roll and Competition Notes

ABSENT, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.

Our Honor Roll Editor is on rest;
May he return stronger and winner than
before.

Eastern Province.

124 Hussars.	
Lieut. March, St. John I.	776
Lieut. Moore, Sydney.	720
Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth.	220
Lieut. Macdonald, New Glasgow.	180
Sergt. Lidstone, Glace Bay	180
Capt. Payne, Hamilton.	180
Ensign Thompson, Westville	150
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown.	150
Capt. Martin, Fredericton	160
Lieut. Macdonald, New Glasgow.	180
Capt. Redmond, Somerset.	125
Mrs. Adj. Crichton, Charlottetown	113
Capt. Jones, Charlottetown.	110
Lieut. Newell, Esplanor.	110
Lieut. Viennet, Esplanor.	110
P.S.M. McQuhee, Moncton.	100
P.S.M. Flood, Hamilton.	100
Lieut. White, North Sydney	100
Capt. Armstrong, Truro.	100
Capt. Meikle, Laramouth.	100
Capt. Martin, Esplanor.	100
Sergt. Rowe, Sackville.	85
Lieut. Meikle, Springfield.	84
P.S.M. Caslin, Halifax I.	80
Capt. N. J. Smith, Moncton.	75
Mrs. Adj. Fennell, Halifax I.	75
Ensign Macdonald, New Glasgow.	60
Bro. Dinkley, Hamilton.	66
Sis. Hardwick, St. Stephens	65
Lieut. Nugent, Carleton.	64
Adj. Byers, Moncton.	60
P.S.M. Smith, Windsor.	60
Bro. Jeanloup, St. Georges.	60
Capt. McLeod, St. Georges	60
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	60
Capt. Hudson, St. John II.	55
Cand. McDadden, New Glasgow.	55
Lieut. Macdonald, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Clark, Liverpool.	55
E. Packwood, St. Georges.	54
Capt. B. Green, Dominion.	53
Sergt. Beesley, Halifax I.	52
Mrs. Marshall, Digby.	50
Lieut. Macdonald, Esplanor.	50
Capt. Lormore, North Sydney	50
Bro. Waterman, Sydney.	50
Lieut. McLennan, Bridgewater	50
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	50
Sis. Gibbons, St. John III.	50
Sergt. Parsons, Chatham.	50
Lieut. Fowson, Sydney II.	50
Mr. Turner, St. John V.	50
Capt. Davis, Sussex.	45
Lieut. Crossman, Sussex.	45
Lieut. Macdonald, St. John III.	45
Lieut. Wood, Houston.	45
Sergt. McKay, Halifax II.	45
Sisler Jarvis, Halifax II.	45
Lieut. White, Bridgetown.	44
Lieut. Melville, Esplanor.	44
Ensign Burt, Annapolis.	43
Capt. Wyatt, Kentville.	43
Lieut. Ginnivan, Kentville.	42
P.S.M. Larver, Windsor.	40
Sergt. Rowale, Fredericton.	40
Lieut. Porter, Esplanor.	40
Ensign Wright, St. John III.	40
Lieut. Riley, St. Stephens.	40
Capt. Forsey, Passaboro.	40
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, Amherst.	40
Ensign Rogers, Amherst.	40
Lieut. Dobbs, Esplanor.	40
Lieut. Munroe, Fairville.	35
P.S.M. Worrie, Charlottetown.	35
Lieut. Cavenor, Truro.	37
Capt. Long, Windsor.	30
Lieut. Macdonald, Laramouth.	30
Sergt. Ross, Fredericton.	35
Cand. Smith, Campbellton.	25
Capt. Thompson, Campbellton.	25
Lieut. Morgan, Campbellton.	25
Capt. Macdonald, Esplanor.	25
K. Allison, Halifax I.	25
Ensign Wilson, Carleton.	35
Lieut. Legge, St. John V.	35
Capt. Lamont, St. John V.	30
Capt. Macdonald, Esplanor.	30
Capt. Tiller, Sydney Mines.	30
Lieut. Elliott, Sydney Mines.	30
Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton.	30
Sergt. Burns, Somerset.	20
Mrs. Place, Hamilton.	20

Capt. Chandler, Canning.	30
Cadet Chislett, Cannizz.	30
Mrs. Younge, Lusenburg.	30
Sergt. Dow, Dartmouth.	39
P.S.M. Jefferson, Annapolis.	76
Sergt. Mengford, Chatham.	25
Sergt. Smith, Hamilton.	25
Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton.	25
Mrs. Smith, Hamilton.	25
P.S.M. Jones, St. John III.	25
Sergt. Dennis, Glace Bay.	25
Sergt. Smith, Glace Bay.	25
Capt. Gower, St. Stephens.	25
Mrs. Snow, Halifax II.	25
Capt. Capt. Jones, Halifax II.	25
R. Rodgers, Halifax I.	25
Capt. Cowen, St. John I.	25
Went. M. M. M. Halifax.	25
Sergt. Betts, Springfield.	22
Mrs. Douglass, Calais.	21
Lieut. Struthard, Glace Bay.	21
Sister Vickery, Yarmouth.	21
C. G. Godsoe, Fredericton.	20
Capt. G. G. Godsoe, Fredericton.	20
Lieut. Fraser, Hillboro.	20
W. E. Egan, Southampton.	20
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John III.	20
D. Morton, Glace Bay.	20

Clark, Sudbury	50
Meeke, Huron St.	50
Crandell, Newmarket.	50
Scarf, Huron St.	50
Brooks, Gravelly St.	51
Clark, Gravelly St.	51
Wadje, Dovercourt.	51
Clark, Dovercourt.	51
Rene, Abmie Harbor.	51
Mathews, Burke's Falls.	51
Gerow, Burke's Falls.	51
Cardarine, Chesley	52
Lamb, Chesley	52
Porter, North Bay.	52
Major, North Bay.	52
Clark, Lippincton.	52
Fullbrook, Barrie.	52
Major Bowers, Ligar St.	52
Baird, Hazel St.	52
Stine, Lindsay.	52
Cadet Russell, Orillia.	52
Heison, Lindsay.	52
Richards, Lindsay.	52
Major McHenry, Ligar St.	52
Sherrard, Collingwood.	52
Sherrard, Collingwood.	52

East Ontario Province

P.S.M. Dudley, Ottawa	152
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	130
Ensign Hutt, Burlington	115
Lieut. Keats, Newport	145
Lieut. Langier, Burlington	164
Ensign Comstock, Bellville	100
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal L	96
Lieut. Indley, Sherbrooke	90

Mrs. Cross, Cornwall.
Capt. Eriksen, Campbell.
J. W. White, Brockville.
Mrs. Wilcox, Montreal II.
Sergt. McVely, Sherbrooke.
Mrs. Mason, Habbirk, Montreal I.
Mrs. Housdan, Montreal I.
Mrs. Brown, Kingston.
Ida Munro, Barre.
Dad Duquett, Trenton..

Newfoundland Province.

Cadet James, St. John's II
 Sergt. James Harris, St. John's I
 P.S.M. M. Newman, Grand Bay
 Mta. Adit Fraser, St. John's I
 S.M. Ridout, Tilt Cove
 Sergt. Blackmore, Pelley's Island
 Sergt. Grier, St. John's I
 Sergt. Grier, Tilt Cove
 Nettle Ross, Grand Bay
 Lieut. Connocks, St. John's I
 Sergt. Harris, St. John's I
 Cadet Collins, St. John's I
 Erskin Brown, Carbonear
 Capt. J. H. Bristle, Grace
 Lieut. Mercer, Harbor Grace
 Lieut. Mercer, St. John's I
 Sergt. Blunden, St. John's II
 Sergt. Payne, St. John's I
 Lieut. Butler, St. John's I
 Lieut. Butler, St. John's II
 Sergt. Major Bennett
 Mrs. Emma Hiscock, Bay Roberts
 Lieut. Burt, Bay Roberts
 J.S.M. Ady, Clarendville
 Capt. Sheppard, Clark's Beach
 Adit Fraser, St. John's I
 Lieut. Mac, Clarendville
 Lieut. Skinner, Gooseberry Island
 Sergt. Honeyburn, Heart's Dalight
 Minnie House, Musgravetown
 O.C. White, Harbor Grace
 Lieut. Williams, Basin
 Lieut. Duff, Basin
 Lieut. Dart, Brigus
 Sergt. Butt, St. John's I
 Lieut. Echeary, Old Portlanc
 Capt. S. Stubbins, Scilly Cove
 Capt. Simmonds, Greenspond
 Sergt. Grier, Tilt Cove
 J.S.M. M. Goss, Shearwater

Pacific Province.

Capt. Hurst, Vancouver	18
Capt. Walrath, Victoria	18
Capt. W. H. Watson	18
Capt. Darrach, Everett	18
Cadet M'Cormick, Victoria	18
Mrs. Ems Larder, Rossland	18
Lieut. Howlands, Ferale	18
Mr. Adie Ave, Spokane	18
Capt. McCoy	18
Mother Hooker, Kalispell	18
Cadet Yerex, Lewiston	18
Sergt. Terryberry, Vancouver	18
Capt. Heater, New Westminster	18
Capt. Charlton, Nelson	18
Capt. McKee, Spokane	18
Cadet Robinson, Greenwood	18
Capt. Gair, Nanaimo	18
Sister Wright, Victoria	18
Emelen Southall, Nanaimo	18
Mr. Sukerind, New Westminster	18
Capt. McKee, Spokane	18
Sergt. M'Cormick, Spokane	18
Hannah Kaudson, Nelson	18
Florida Pogus, Nelson	18
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane	18
Emma Scott, Metton	18
Capt. McKee, Spokane	18
Lieut. McDonald, Snohomish	18
Capt. Tippet, Dillon	18
Clara Coen, Spokane	18
Bro. Salak, Spokane	18
Sergt. McCallahan, Spokane	18

The Hygiene

CHAPTER XLVI.

Vape. Bath—Place the pack on a chair which has a wooden bench which places a pall in with water. Surround the completely, chair and all, with ten blanket, leaving only the visible; while this may be a little white at a time in or neurasthenia, if desired. Add blankets sufficient for warmth, raise the blankets a little to place in the pall a stone or which has been heated so hot to hiss when it touches the. Do not drop it into the water, but let it down gradually. Water has become cool add another the same way. The bath should usually be continued more than twenty minutes. Upon completion of the bath, take a quick shower. The head should rest from the first.

Hot Air Bath.—Prepare in the same manner as directed for the vapor bath. Instead of water, place beneath the cup containing a small quantity of alcohol. Wet the head with tepid water after the bath, and be careful to avoid taking cold.

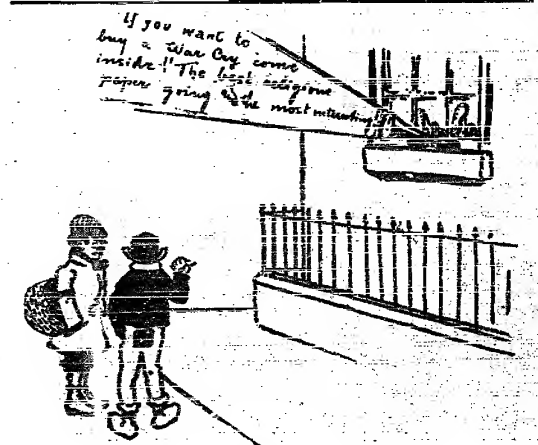
Hot Water Drinking.—Pro-
 long observation for a number
 of years has satisfied that man-
 drinking too little. Copious wat-
 ering is one of the best pos-
 sible means of encouraging the
 kidneys, and the bowels
 with lax digestion suffer
 from drinking cold water
 on account of the depress-
 ing effect of cold upon the func-
 tion of the stomach. Hot
 water is the best objection, it
 is best recommended to in-
 ventionally to those suffering
 most from any of the diseases
 of the stomach, liver, skin or in-
 testines. Hot water drinking is one
 of the most effective means of clearing
 the blood. When taken hot it
 acts on the action of the stomach and
 promotes the secretion of the
 gastric juice. The action of the
 stomach encourages the action of the
 bowels, and the dryness of the
 skin. Hence it is particularly
 valuable for dyspepsia, and
 suffering from acidity, and
 suffering from skin with torrid
 and inactive kidneys.

Hot water, as well as other stimulants, should be sparingly used, if at all, at meals. When the bowels are very slow, a few sips of hot water, just before or just after the close of the meal will be a useful aid to digestion, and milk may generally be taken with advantage. The best time for taking hot water is one hour before the meal, and just before bedtime. One or two glasses should be taken at a time. The water should be from one hundred to one hundred and ten degrees Fahrenheit.

A BIRD'S RIDDLE

The following appeared
ago in a religious paper.
chant promised an old man
if taking his subject from
who would compose a riddle
not guess. She won the prize
following:

Adam God made out of dust
But thought it best to make
So I was made before you
To answer God's most holy
My body God did make, oh
But without arms or legs
My ways and wots He did
But to my body gave no soul
A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me my
From his presence I then



Boomer Esiason wanted to find an easier way of probing the Cyn. He bought a phonograph and rested his feet on the window-sill, waiting for customers. They didn't come. Moral:—Go and find them.

Central Ontario Province

Lieut. Correll, Hamilton I.	273
Sergt. M. Bowcock, Lippincott.	145
Sergt. Mrs. Jones, Huntsville.	100
Sergt. J. H. Hays, Collins Sound.	85
Capt. Gravette, Meaford.	80
Ensign Lord, North Bay.	95
Sergt. Slater, Barrie.	69
Capt. McLean, Yorkville.	62
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville.	62
Bro. MacKay, Riverside.	60
Capt. Slater, Collins Sound.	57
Bro. Dickinson, Dundas.	53
Ensign Smith, Barrie.	52
Capt. Culbert, Orillia.	50
Sister McEwan, Orillia.	50
Capt. Nelson, St. Catharines.	50
Sister, St. Catharines.	50
Ensign Hile, Riverside.	50
Canon McMan, Lindsay.	47
C.-C. Cornell, Lindsay.	46
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound.	46
Ensign Barr, Owen Sound.	46
Sergt. Hanna Stewart, Niagara St.	40
Ensign Haines, Dundas.	40
Lieut. Minnes, Riverside.	40
Capt. Stubbler, Riverside.	40
Lieut. Griffin, Sturgeon Falls.	37
Sergt. J. H. Sturgeon Falls.	37
Lieut. Sheppard, Barrie.	35
Capt. Wilson, Newmarket.	35
C.-C. Sheardown, Huron St.	35
Capt. Bond, Sudbury.	35
Lieut. Smith, Oshawa.	35
Sergt. A. Phillips, Huron St.	30
Ensign Sherrin, Midland.	30
Capt. Goodrich, Midland.	25

Lieut. Lewis, Pictou.	85
Lieut. Reid, Ottawa.	85
Sergt. Raymo, Harre.	85
P.S.M. Rice, Montreal I.	85
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	82
Capt. Green, Cornwall.	80
Lieut. Greenslade, Trenton.	80
Adjt. Macdonald, Kingston.	77
Capt. Magee, St. Johnsbury.	77
Lieut. Webber, St. Johnsbury.	75
Capt. Elcos, Perth.	75
Lieut. Carpenter, Odenburg.	75
Lieut. Duncan, Brockville.	75
Capt. Wain, Kamppville.	75
Mrs. Barton.	75
Capt. Liddell, Bellville.	70
Lieut. Foley, Pembroke.	70
Lieut. Hoole, Kingston.	70
Lieut. Ralston, Amherst.	69
Capt. Hicks, Amherst.	69
Capt. Hogg, Chatham.	69
Sergt. Hippen, Chatham.	65
James Macdonald, Belleville.	53
Miss. Green, Cornwall.	53
Mrs. Capt. Brimcom, Campbellford.	42
Capt. Hill, Kingston.	42
Mrs. Elgin Fugh, Tweed.	40
Mrs. Burgen, Kingston.	40
C.W. Carson, Kingston.	40
Lieut. Rutledge, Cobourg.	40
Capt. Greig, Montreal II.	38
Ensign Bloss, Orlawa.	38
Sergt. Ross, Tweed.	38
Cadet Carson, Brockville.	38
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I.	38
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	35
Capt. Clarke, Brockville.	23
Ensign Halkirk, Montreal I.	25
Ensign Norman, Deseronto.	25

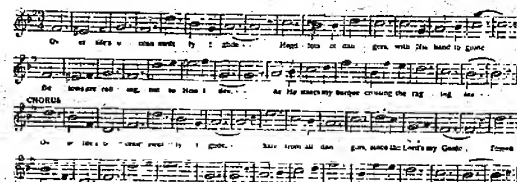
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OVER LIFE'S OCEAN.

From the Musica: Salvationist, Vol. ix, 124.

Words and Music by H. Hobe



Over the ocean dark it may seem,
Yet could I doubt Him? all is calm
within;
Trusting my pilot, soon on shore I'll
be,
All is joy and peace, crossing the rag-
ing sea.

Over the ocean, why should I fear?
 Tempests are rolling, still He's very
 near;
 While I am trusting, safely I shall be
 Kept amidst the storm crossing the
 raging sea.

And more of Adam never knew.
I did my Maker's law obey,
Nor from it ever went astray.
Thousands of miles I go in fear,
But seldom on the earth appear.
For natures wild which God did send



MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe before, and, and after the war, and without regard to race, color, children, or any one is difficult. Address COMMISSIONER EVANGELINE BOOTH, c/o Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, possible, to defray expenses.

Concern, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regular to this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to find any missing persons. Please do not fail to do so.

First insertion.

1985. ANDERSON JAMES. Aged 41. Formerly of St Dennis St., Montreal. Was a boiler maker, and worked for Mr. Prowse, Montreal. Left there eighteen years ago for Winnipeg, where he worked for Chas. Gates. Was a soldier in the N. W. rebellion. Last heard of in '89, then was at 605 W. Fifth St., Kansas City, Mo., U.S.A.

3986. TAYLOR, HERBERT EDWIN.
Aged 35, dark brown hair, medium
height. Formerly of Stratford, Essex,
England. Last heard from at Van-
couver, B.C., three years ago.

A Rotary Snowplow Clearing the Track of the White Pass, Yukon, R.R.,
Nearing the Summit.

In spite of the heavy snow fall, trains on this road have been running all winter, and no lives have been lost through any accidents on this line so far.

3683. MATCHETT, ROBERT
Aged 22, height, 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair,
dark complexion. Last wrote his
friends from Paisley, Ont. Left there
ten years ago for B. C. He is a coach-
painter by trade. Has lost part of the
forefinger of the left hand.

Second Insertion.

3981. STEWARD, DUCKLE M.
Aged 41, height 6 feet 1 in., red hair.
When last heard from was in the
employ of the Great Northern Rail-
way Company, Great Falls, Montana,
U.S.A.

Household Hints.

Scrubbing porcelain or enamel bathtubs with any soap containing sand wears and cracks the enamel.

Do not use a polished table every day, as it should be kept spotless. There is too much trouble involved in keeping it in order.

Isinglass boiled in spirits of wine will produce a transparent cement which will unite broken glass so as to render the fracture almost imperceptible.

—♦—

All the life will come back to an elderdown quilt which has become hard and lost its elasticity if you will hang it in the sun for a few hours.

If the wick of a lamp does not move easily in the holder, draw out one or two threads from one side. The wick should be as large a one as the holder will receive.

An easy way to clean lamp chimneys is to hold them for a moment in the steam from a boiling kettle, rub dry with a clean cloth and polish with a soft newspaper.

To keep out moths use alum. Wash over the crevices of store boxes with alum water and sprinkle powdered alum wherever it is suspected that moths may make their appearance.

If there be one principle more than another to be observed in packing it is that the heavy things go at the bottom of the trunk, even though one is sure that it is to stand on end half of the trip.

Boiled tomatoes, sprinkled with a little cheese while cooking, are relished by many.

After taking a cake from the oven let it remain in the pan for about five minutes. It will then come out easily without breaking.

When making jam tarts brush the paste that will be under the jam with beaten white of egg. This will prevent it from getting sodden.

Every cooking utensil should be immediately filled, after using, with lukewarm water. The washing will be much easier if this is done.

When cooking vegetables, remember to lay cauliflowers and cabbages in salt and water, in order to remove all insects, etc., and get the vegetables thoroughly free from grit.

Rice Salad.—One cup of cooked rice, one cup of sliced beets, two cups of celery. Season with one fourth of a teaspoonful of mustard, one teaspoonful of powdered sugar and a dash of cayenne. Moisten with equal parts of cream and vinegar.

Tomato Salad.—Ingredients: Five tomatoes, a pinch of salt, the same of powdered sugar, a few drops of salad oil, a little vinegar, one hundred

for a few seconds in boiling water then drop them into cold water and peel them. Cut them into quarters or, if large, into eighths, sprinkle with salt and powdered sugar mixed pour over a few drops of salad oil and a little vinegar, and garnish with sprigs of watercress.

OUR SONG PAGE

TRIED AND PROVEN.

Tune.—Full surrender (B.J. 3).
1 Lord, I make a full surrender,
 All I have I yield to Thee;
 For Thy love, so great and tender,
 Asks the gift of me.
 Lord, I bring my whole affection,
 Claim it, take it for Thine own.
Safely keep by Thy protection,
 Fixed on Thee alone.

Chorus.
 Glory, glory, hallelujah!
 I have given my all to God!
 And I now have full salvation,
 Through the precious blood!
 Lord, my will I here present Thee
 Gladly now no longer mine;
 Let no evil thing prevent me
 Bleeding it with faith.
 Lord, my life I lay before Thee,
 Hear this hour the sacred vow!
 All Thine own I now restore Thee,
 Thine for ever now.

Blessed Spirit, Thou hast brought me
 Thus my all to Thee to give;
 For the blood of Christ has bought me,
 And by faith I live.
 Show Thyself, O God, of power,
 My unchanging, loving Friend;
 Keep me till, in death's glad hour,
 Faith in sight shall end.

Tunes.—Sovereignty (B.J. 220); Mad-
 rid (B.J. 176).

2 Would Jesus have the sinner die?
 Why hangs He then on yonder
 tree?
 What means that strange expiring
 cry?
 Sinners, He prays for you and me,
 "Forgive them, Father: oh, forgive!
 They know not that by Me they live."
 Oh, let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,
 And bathe and wash them with my
 tears:
 The story of Thy love repeat
 In every drooping sinner's ears,
 That all may hear the quickening
 sound.
 Since I, even I, have mercy found.
 Oh, let Thy love my heart constrain,
 Thy love for every sinner free,
 That every fallen soul of man
 May taste the grace that found out
 me:
 That all mankind with me may prove
 Thy sovereignty, everlasting love!

WHAT MUST I DO?

By ADLT. PHILLIPS, Jamaica.
 Tune.—Tell it again.
3 Into a yard, down a city back
 street,
 A Salvation sister went often to
 meet
 some people who said they would
 never believe
 That pardon for sin they could ever
 receive.
 Chorus.
 "What must I do? What must I do?
 What must I do to be saved?" then
 they cried:
 "Repent and believe, salvation re-
 ceive."
 Then you will know you are saved,"
 she replied.
 People who saw her go down to meet
 them,
 Said that salvation would never suit
 them;
 But Jesus went with her, the message
 to tell,
 To save those poor sinners from going
 to hell.
 Returning again, she would not let
 them go,
 So God had a chance His great mercy
 to show;
 And out to a penitent form she had
 made,
 They came before others, and were not
 afraid.

Today there's a message God sends
 through this song,
 To you who admit that your life is all
 wrong—
 Come out to the penitent form while
 you may,
 Your chances of heaven are passing
 away.

KEEP THE FLAG FLYING.

Tune.—This is my story, this is my
 song.

4 Keep the flag flying, flying above,
 Telling of Jesus and His great
 love,
 Salvation breezes around us will blow,
 While in His strength and freedom we
 go.

Chorus.
 Keep the flag flying, lift it up higher,
 This is our watchword, with "blood
 and fire."
 Precious blood flowing—flowing so
 free,
 Holy Ghost fire, sweet liberty.

A NEW TUNE TO "ROCK OF AGES."

Music by J. W. Elliott.

Never desert it, soldiers of God,
 Think how it taught you first of His
 word:
 March 'neath the colors, march and be
 true,
 Telling the sinner, "Mercy's for thee."
 Keep the flag flying—oh, the deep
 shame
 Of the backslider, spurning God's
 name,
 Trampling the flag down deep in the
 mire,
 Soldier of Jesus, lift it up higher.

A MESSAGE TO MOTHER.

By CAPT. MARY BELL.
 Tune.—Just before the battle. What
 a friend we have in Jesus (B.J.
 222).
5 Mother, when the battle's ended,
 And the din of strife is o'er,
 Do not grieve for my footsteps,
 You will hear them nevermore.
 In a lonely grave, dear mother,
 Comrades lay your soldier boy;
 But we'll meet again up yonder,
 In that world of light and joy.
 Chorus.
 Jesus calls me, I am going,
 For the sun is sinking low;
 Where the tree of life is growing,
 There no tears shall ever flow.

Mother, when I stood beside you,
 Ere we parted on the strand;
 Lining thinking I shall never
 See again my native land,
 How you whispered, "God of heaven
 Bless and comfort mother's boy;
 Give him peace amid the conflict,
 Peace which nothing can destroy."

Hark! the bugle call is sounding,
 Angels beckon me to come;
 Scenes of earth are fading from me,
 For the soldier's work is done.
 Loving hands of weeping comrades,
 Lay his form beneath the clay,
 Till the day shall break in glory,
 And the shadows flee away.

THE HEAVENLY GALES ARE BLOWING.

By THE GENERAL.
6 Oh, boundless salvation, deep
 Ocean of love,
 Oh, fountains of mercy Christ
 brought from above,
 The whole world redeeming, so rich
 and so free,
 Now flowing for all men, come roll
 over me.

Chorus.
 The heavenly gales are blowing,
 The cleansing sea is flowing,
 Beneath its waves I'm going,
 Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

I hear the loud call of the "Mighty
 Save."
 My heart's growing soldier—deliver
 I'll be—
 I plunge 'neath the waters—they roll
 over me!

BIBLE CHRISTIANITY.

By A. A. WHITEKER.

Tune.—Scatter seeds of kindness (B.J.
 329).

7 You have read the wondrous story
 In the Gospel Book of Truth,
 You have heard it from your
 childhood.
 It was taught you in your youth,
 You have read the precious promises
 Of a mansion built for thee,
 You must live a Bible Christian,
 If that mansion you would see.

Chorus.
 Then live a Bible Christian,
 Then live a Bible Christian,
 Then live a Bible Christian,
 It will pay you when you die.
 You may have to leave companions,
 And may have to suffer loss,
 Pierce temptation will assail you,
 You will have a heavy cross;
 Some called Christians will forsake
 you.
 You may lose your earthly friends,
 If you live a Bible Christian
 It will pay you in the end.

You may have to live in sorrow,
 All your life to lone and sad,
 Not a friendly word to cheer you,
 Not a smile to make you glad.
 You may have to be a martyr,
 And then as a martyr die,
 If you live a Bible Christian
 It will pay you 'br-and-hye.
 No one else will be accepted
 When He comes to call His own,
 No one else will enter heaven,
 No one else surround the throne.
 No one else receive that mansion
 Jesus said He would prepare:
 It is only Bible Christians
 That will ever enter there.

SAVE THE DRUNKARD.

By COLONEL LAWLEY.

Tune.—We'll all shout hallelujah (B.J.
 123).

8 We have heard the bitter cry
 From the souls about to die,
 As an Army, we are ready for the
 field.
 God our troops will never fail
 As the strongholds we assault—
 We shall triumph, and the enemy must
 yield.

Chorus.
 To the drunkards we are going,
 And the drunkards we shall reach,
 For we know the Lord can save
 Every drunken, sin-bound slave.
 Full salvation to the uttermost we
 preach.

Go with flaming swords of love,
 Touched with fire from above;
 Near the very gates of hell we'll
 stand,
 We are standing by the right
 God is with us in the fight—
 This shall be our battle-cry throughout
 the land.

This Goliath shall be slain,
 We will try and try again—
 For we never, never will give
 in:
 Put the armor tighter on,
 In His strength we march along,
 And the drunkards for our Saviour we
 shall win.

When you've caught them, if you
 please,
 Get them down upon their knees,
 Cry aloud to them, "Behold the Lamb
 of God!"
 Can they get a nearer place?
 Nothing less than change of heart,
 And a plunge into the fountain filled
 with blood.

COMING EVENTS.

T.H.Q. Specials.

ADLT. AND MRS. GIDEON MILLER
 Will visit Peterboro for Saturday
 Sunday, July 26 and 27.



18th Year, No. 44.

The V

J EAN drifted away from the
 teaching of his peasant
 soon after he entered P
 beautiful and wicked metropo
 hard-earned wages quickly
 over the card-table, and driv
 in him an easy victim.
 So it came that after six
 residence in Paris Jean was of
 hard-set, and most reckless
 and feared for his strength
 rible temper. Gambling grew
 but he was not clever enough
 to cheat, or to learn to play
 One evening he sat in a
 the poorer quarters, playing ca
 some of the laborers and art
 the neighborhood, when, ex
 by his continual losses, he

